NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

——NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—*Shakspeare.*

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MISCELLANIES.

[From the Token, for 1833.]

THE SHIPWRECK.

BY B. B. THATCHER.

A noble ship, all gallantly,
Over ocean's surge was dashing,
And far and wide the sounding tide
Like serried hosts were flashing.

On her high deck, while showery spray
From his locks of jet was streaming,
The milor lay in the sunny ray,
Of home and childhood dreaming.

His father's cot!—beneath its eaves,
The ring-dove's song is swelling;
And the robin weaves, of earliest leaves,
And velvet moss, his dwelling.

His fireside bright!—the babe smiles there
On the breast of her who bore him;
And sisters fair, with long loose hair,
Dance merrily before him.

Vain! Vain! He hath lost that magic sleep,
He hath heard the cordage creaking;
The wild wind streaks across the keep;
The storm birds fitful shrieking.

But his ship the rocking surge doth scale,
Still with her proud flag waving;
Each shattered sail still fronts the gale—
Each spar the blast is braving.

Vain! Vain! Her quivering masts are broke,
With a ponderous peal like thunder;
The lightning's stroke her limbs of oak
Hath cloft like reeds asunder.

Oh, burning youth, and manhood brave,
And brows with Time's frosts hoary—
They found a grave in the deep, deep wave,
Alike for their woe and glory.

Of their homes thought they, where loud and free,
Their native rills were gushing;
And the young rose tree that wooed the bee
On its myriad beauty blushing.

And the vine-bound roof, beneath whose eaves
The ring-dove's song is swelling;
And the robin weaves, of earliest leaves
And velvet moss, her dwelling.

And the babe that slept—they thought of these—
And the loved, who with bosom yearning,
Whene'er the breeze shall curl the seas,
Will look for them returning.

The Foreign Quarterly Review in noticing Goethe's works have drawn a parallel between his powers and those of Shakspeare, which we think our readers may be pleased to see.

A nobler power of insight than that of Goethe you in vain look for, since Shakspeare passed away. In fact there is much every way, here in particular, that these two minds have in common. Shakspeare does not look at a thing, but into it, through it; so that he constructively comprehends it, can take it asunder, and put it together again; the thing melts, as it were into light under his eye, and anew *creates* itself before him. That is to say, he is a Thinker in the highest of all senses: he is a Poet. For Goethe, as for Shakspeare, the world lies all translucent, all *fusible* (we might call it), encircled with Wonder; the Natural in reality the Supernatural, for to the seer's eyes both become one. What are the *Hamlets* and *Tempests*, the *Fausts* and *Mignons*, but glimpses accorded us into this translucent, wonder encircled world; revelations of the mystery of all mysteries, Man's Life as it actually is?

Under other secondary aspects, the poetical faculty of the two will still be found cognate. Goethe is full of *figurativeness*; this grand light giving Intellect, as all such are, is an imaginative one,—and in a quite other sense than most of our unhappy Imaginatives will imagine. Gall the Craniologist declared him to be a born *Volksredner* (popular orator), both by the figure of his brow, and what was still more decisive, because "he could not speak but a figure came." Gall saw what was high as his own nose reached,

"High as the nose doth reach, all clear!
What higher lies, they ask: Is it here?"

A far different figurativeness was this of Goethe than popular oratory has work for. In figures of the popular oratory kind, Goethe, throughout his writings at least, is nowise the most copious man known to us, though on a stricter scrutiny we may find him the richest. Of your ready made, colored paper metaphors, such as can be sewed or plastered on the surface, by way of giving an ornamental finish to the rag web already woven, we speak not; there is not one such to be discovered in all his works. But even in the use of genuine metaphors, that are not haberdashery ornament, but the genuine new vesture of new thoughts, he yields to lower men (for example, to Jean Paul); that is to say, in fact, he is more master of the *common* language, and can oftener make *it* serve him.—Goethe's figurativeness lies in the very centre of his being; manifests itself as the constructing of the inward elements of a thought, as the *vital* embodyment of it: such figures as those of Goethe you will look for through all modern literature, and except here and there in Shakspeare, nowhere find a trace of. Again, it is the same faculty in higher exercise that enables the poet to construct a character. Here too Shakspeare and Goethe, unlike innumerable others, are *vital*; their construction begins at the *heart* and flows outward as the life streams do; fashioning the *surface*, as it were, spontaneously. Those Macbeths and Falstaffs, accordingly, these Fausts and Philinas have a versimilitude and life that separates them from all other fictions of late ages. All others, in comparison, have more or less the nature of hollow vizards, constructed from without inwards, painted *like*, and deceptively put in motion. Many years ago, on finishing our first perusal *Wilhelm Meister*, with a very mixed sentiment in other respects, we could not but feel that here lay more insight into the elements of human nature, and a more poetically perfect combining of these than in all the other fictious literature of our generation.

Neither, as an additional similarity (for the great is ever like itself) let the majestic calmness of both be omitted; their perfect tolerance for all men and all things. This too proceeds from the same source, perfect clearness of vision: he who comprehends an object cannot hate it, has already begun to love it. In respect of style, no less than of character, this calmness and graceful smooth flowing softness is again characteristic of both; though in Goethe the quality is more complete, having been matured by far more assiduous study. Goethe's style is perhaps to be reckoned the most excellent that our modern world, in any language, can exhibit.—"Even to a foreigner," says one, "it is full of character and secondary meanings; polished, yet vernacular and cordial, it sounds like the dialect of wise, antique minded, true hearted men; in poetry, brief, sharp, simple and expressive; in prose, perhaps still more pleasing; for it is at once concise and full, rich, clear, unpretending and melodious; and the sense, not presented in alternating flashes, piece after piece revealed and withdrawn, rises before us as in continuous dawning, and stands at last simultaneously complete, and bathed in the mellowest and ruddiest sunshine. It brings to mind what the prose of Hooker, Bacon, Milton, Browne, would have been, had they written under the good without the bad influences of that French precision, which has polished and attenuated, trimmed and impoverished all modern languages; made our meaning clear, and too often shallow as well as clear."

Finally, as Shakspeare is to be considered as the greater nature of the two, on the other hand we must admit him to have been the less cultivated, and much the more careless. What Shakspeare *could* have done we nowhere discover. A careless mortal, open to the Universe and its influences, not caring strenuously to open himself; who, Prometheus like, will scale Heaven (if it so must be), and is satisfied if he pay the rent of his London playhouse; who, had the Warwickshire Justice let him hunt deer unmolested, might, for many years more, have lived quiet on the green earth without such aerial journeys: an unparalleled mortal. In the great Goethe, again, we see a man through life at his utmost strain; a man that, as he says himself, "struggled toughly;" laid hold of all things, under all aspects, scientific or poetic; engaged passionately with the deepest interests of man's existence, in the most complex age of man's history. What Shakspeare's thoughts on "God, Nature, Art," would have been, especially had he lived to number four score years, were curious to know: Goethe's, delivered in many toned melody, as the apocalypse of our era, are here for us to know.

As it may be gratifying to our readers to see the favorable manner in which the English Reviewers speak of our distinguished citizen Albert Gallatin, we have extracted their remarks on him in their Review of his "considerations on the currency and banking system of the United States," on which they bestow high and merited praise.

Our impression as to the peculiar qualifications of Mr. Gallatin for the task which he has here undertaken was formed long before his pamphlet came under our notice; and we therefore gave it welcome, with more than the ordinary measure of interest and curiosity which belongs even to a new work on an important subject;—of interest, because we were prepared to derive instruction from any reasoning and opinions, proceeding from that quarter and upon such questions; and of curiosity, for we felt a strong anticipation that much accurate and valuable fact, hitherto neglected or unknown, would be presented in its pages, for the illustration of one of the most complicated branches of political science. In aid of such expectations came also the conviction that, though in this country understood by few, the history of the circulating medium of the United States offers to research and study some rare materials from the stores of actual experience; and we have little hesitation in expressing our belief that, within the span of its independent existence, the North American Republic has exhibited and suffered a more remarkable series of changes and combinations in its monetary system than any other modern State.

With expectations, however, thus awakened, so far are we from having to announce disappointment, as to be bound to acknowledge that we consider this one of the most remarkable pamphlets with which it has ever been our fortune to meet.

The name of Mr. Gallatin will need no commentary, for any one who has attended to the history of the United States,—who has visited their territories,—or who has been at all connected personally either with their political or commercial concerns. But there must be many of our readers to whom no such circumstances have made it known, and for them therefore we would just remark, that he is one of their most distinguished politicians, and has, among other offices, himself held that of Secretary to the Treasury, or Finance minister; that subsequently, in the years 1826 and 1827, he was in this country as envoy, and in that capacity conducted with Mr. Canning, (or rather with Mr. Huskisson, who we believe was his actual antagonist, though in the name of the Foreign Secretary,) a well known correspondence on the West Indian trade and navigation,—one of the ablest, we will venture to assert, in the records of commercial diplomacy. Although Switzerland was the country of his birth, Pennsylvania has long been that of his adoption; and notwithstanding his having been a short time since a candidate for the Vice Presidency of the United States, and his mission to the British court, we believe he has of late years passed much of his time on a possession which he owns in the western district of that State, in partial, but, as it seems, not unemployed retirement.

In the work before us, originally, as it announces in its title page, written for the *American Quarterly Review*, and afterwards extended for separate publication, "the importance of preserving a permanent standard of value is," to use his own words, (p. 62,) "the leading principle which he has tried to enforce." To secure this end, he avows his persuasion that there are no means so effectual as the maintenance of a sound metallic circulation. The United States' Bank has, however, he admits, contributed much to give steadiness to the existing system.

ANDREW MARVELL.

Was a scholar, a poet, a man of wit, even of genius; he was poor; worked hard, early and late, at his business of borough member; undertook the cause of the people whenever an advocate was wanted; and was always found on the side of the oppressed, standing up manfully against the powerful.—In spite of his poverty, he was independent; he was not too proud to receive the wages of his labor as a member, but he was far too virtuous to accept the bribes of the Court.—His means were small, but then he brought down his tastes to a level with them; and as he lived within such income as came to him, he was so far, if not rich, always master of himself. He is a fine example of the true dignity of virtue and talent, though altogether destitute of the adventitious aids of wealth.—No man was more courted, respected, honored, than Andrew Marvell; no man ever made a more efficient member of the English Parliament; and yet if he were to re-exist at this moment, he would be ineligible—he would not be *qualified*.

Andrew Marvell was not only a model of integrity in the House of Commons, in times of unblushing corruption, but his industry was as remarkable as his honesty. Representation was with him no source of empty pride or titular honor; he *worked* at the business, with the application of a weaver or a shoemaker. Every night he wrote to his constituents to inform them what had passed in their House; and was never absent, unless called away by other duty, from his place, when the business of the nation was going forward.

The following anecdote, which has been handed down as traditional truth, may serve as a commentary on these remarks. Let it be remembered, that Marvell was sitting in a Parliament which was openly dealt with by the most corrupt means; that the price of most members was known, and the sums that had been given for them were actually registered.

"The borough of Hull, in the reign of Charles the Second, chose Andrew Marvell, a young gentleman of little or no fortune, and maintained him in London for the service of the public. His understanding, integrity, and spirit, were dreadful to the then infamous Administration. Persuaded that he would be their's for properly asking, they sent his old schoolfollow, the Lord Treasurer Danby, to renew their acquaintance with him in his garret. At parting, the Lord Treasurer, out of *pure affection*, slipped into his hand an order upon the Treasury for 1000*l.*, and then went to his chariot. Marvell looking at the paper calls after the Treasurer, 'My Lord, I request another moment.' They went up again to the garret, and Jack, the servant boy, was called. 'Jack, child, what had I for dinner yesterday?' 'Don't you remember, Sir? you had the little shoulder of mutton that you ordered me to bring from a woman in the market.' 'Very right, child.' 'What have I for dinner to-day?' 'Don't you know, Sir, that you bid me lay by the *blade bone to broil?*' 'Tis so; very right, child, go away.' 'My Lord, do you hear that? Andrew Marvell's dinner is provided; there's your piece of paper. I want it not. I knew the sort of kindness you intended. I live here to serve my constituents; the Ministry may seek men for their purpose; *I am not one.*'"

Marvell was the most effective prose writer of his day. The force and point of his satire still remain the admiration of all students of our literature. His poetry likewise has lost none of its power or sweetness; and where his business is ridicule, his verse has a terseness and humor as yet even perhaps unrivalled.—*English paper.*

DOMESTIC LYING.

It is clearly to be seen by all who travel from Dan to Beersheba with their eyes open, that a vast number of the 'wise saws' transmitted to us by the wisdom of our ancestors, are wholly at variance with the 'modern instances' visible in the every day world. Now with respect to LYING! *Which* among us has not said of some light, frivolous task, "'Tis as easy as lying!"—Although experience proves that of all the arts and sciences that have perplexed human patience, from the days of the Pyramids, to those of the pantechnicon, LYING is one of the most arduous and difficult of attainments. It requires thirty times more ingenuity to tell a lie of moderate dimensions in a workman like manner than is requisite for the utterance of the largest truth that ever edified mankind; and it is amazing to see the inconsiderate way in which so responsible a duty is daily and hourly delegated to the dullest and most ignorant of the human species. A large proportion of the lying of every regular establishment is thrown upon the hands of the footmen and ladies' maids; and that, too, without any consideration for this additional duty, in the amount of their wages. Some raw John Thompson just escaped from the plough tail, and ensconced in a livery, is expected to lie from eight in the morning till twelve at night, with as much gravity and consistency as a Chancellor of the Exchequer; and yet, when hired for the duties of his place, the unhappy youth is informed that he has only to clean knives, black shoes, wait at table, and open the door!—This is a crying injustice; and unless in families where the LYING, like the washing, is 'done out,' or retained as a drawing room privilege, we think a small extra or honorary should be vouchsafed to the servants' hall.

A plain unvarnished narrative of a scene which recently occurred at the house of our much respected friends, the Rambant's, may afford some notion of the quantity and qualities of lies constituting a morning's work to a London footman.

At half past nine, Mr. Rampant's bell rung, (John having somewhat overslept himself.)—'What o'clock is it?'—'Nine, Sir.'—'Newspapers come?'—'No, Sir!' (The ladies in the housekeeper's room, not having done with them.) 'Does this shaving water boil?'—Yes, Sir.'—'Have you tried to take the paint off my coat sleeves as I desired?'—'I used a pint of spirits of turpentine, Sir; nothing will fetch it out.' 'It is very strange, I smell no turpentine.'—'I hung the coat out airing on the leads all night.'—Suppose it had rained?' 'I hung up the umbrella over it, Sir.' 'Is your mistress almost ready for breakfast?'—'No, Sir.'—'Is breakfast ready?'—'Yes, Sir.' 'Go and take up the urn.—Ah! my dear Mrs. Rampant! John told me you were not down yet. John! how came you to tell me your mistress was not ready for breakfast?' 'The ladies' maid told me so, Sir; and I looked twice into the drawing-room, and did not see Missus.'—'Has this butter been in the butter-freezer?'—'I just took it out, Sir.'—'The eggs are over-boiled.'—'The kitchen-clock does not go, Sir.'—'Down, Pluto, down!—John! have you taken Pluto to the Serpentine this morning?'—'He was in the water half an hour, Sir.'—'His coat looks very dusty, notwithstanding.'—'He has been lying in the knife-house, Sir.'—'But that would not have dried him so soon.'—'The laundry fire was alight, Sir, which makes the knife-house like an oven.'—(Rat-tat, a rat-tat-tat.) 'Here's that odious fellow, Larkson, my dear, come to pay us an early visit. John! do not let him in *on any account!*'—'No, Sir.'

'Mr. Rampant at home?'—'No, Sir.'—'Not at home?—why, 'tis scarcely eleven o'clock; he never goes out so early as this.' 'Master's not at home, Sir.'—'He's always at home to *me.*'—'Master's particularly engaged, Sir.'—'He's never "engaged" to *me.*' 'But he's gone out, Sir.'—'I don't believe a word of it;—I'm come to breakfast with him.' 'Master breakfasted at eight o'clock, Sir; and he's gone into the city.'—'Oh! very well; then I'll see Mrs. Rampant.'—'Missus is gone with him.'—'How are the dear children?—I'll step into the dining-room and see the dear children.'—'Master locked up the dining room before he went out.'—'Then I'll see them in the drawing-room.'—'Better not, I think, Sir;—the nursery-maid has got the scarlet fever.'—'Oh! very well; give my compliments to Mr. Rampant, and tell him I called.'

'John! John! what made you say we had got the scarlet fever in the house?—No one will come near us!'—'Mr. Larkson would'nt be denied, Ma'am, what could I say?'—'Any thing but *that.* [Another knock.] Rampant, my love, 'tis my aunt Peewit's carriage!'—'If you let her in, I'm off. Lady Pewitt is the most insupportable woman on earth. John! not at home to Lady Pewitt.'—'No, Sir.'

'Mrs. Rampant at home?'—'No!'—'My lady desires you'll come to the carriage-door.'—'Isn't my niece at home?'—'No, my Lady.'—'Are you sure?'—'Yes! my Lady.' 'Then I'll step out and wait till she comes in.'—'Missus is gone out of town, my Lady.' 'Gone out of town?—I left her at Lady Vole's at twelve o'clock last night!'—'Missus went early this morning, my Lady.'—'Do you know where she's gone?'—'No, my Lady.'—'Let me out, Thomas,—I'll speak to the head nurse.'—'The children be gone too, my Lady.'—'How did they go?'—'The carriage with post-horses.'—'And took no man-servant? Very extraordinary!'—'I fancy they be gone visiting.'—'Into Kent?'—'Yes, my Lady.'—'God bless my soul! they are gone to my son Sir George's, and he won't be there to receive them. I must go and acquaint him with the circumstance.—Thomas, tell the coachman to drive to Fenton's Hotel;—I *must* see Sir George Pewit immediately.'

'John! John! what made you say we were gone out of town?—I shall have half a dozen notes of explanation to write.'—'Lady Pewit insisted on coming in, Ma'am; what could I say?'—'Any thing but *that*—Oh! heavens, Rampant!—that's your father's knock. Depend on it, he's come to spend the day here; and we shall never be able to get away from dinner in time for the Opera. John! take care that old Mr. Rampant does not get in.'—'Yes, Ma'am.'—'Is my son at home?'—'No! Sir; master's been out these two hours.'—'Two hours?—Well, well, I'll see Mrs. Rampant.'—'I fancy, Sir, Missus can't be disturbed. She keeps her bed, Sir. The apothecary's been with her twice.'—'You don't say so!—Very strange my son shouldn't let me know.'—'Master's been very much engaged the last week.'—'Umph!—Inform him that I shall dine with him to-day.' 'To-day, Sir? Master dines out to-day, Sir.' 'Dine out? and my daughter-in-law ill in bed? Very extraordinary conduct! Let me see Mrs. Rampant's own maid.'—'She's sitting in Missus's room, Sir; and Dr. Bolus desired she mightn't be disturbed.'—'God bless my soul! it must be something serious! I shall call at six o'clock; my son will be at home then to dress.'—'Oh! dear, no! Sir:—Master's gone out for the day. He dines somewhere at Blackheath.'—'At Blackheath!—when he gave me his word he had broken off all connection with the Wilcox family! So, so! Mr. Charles Rampant! This is the reliance to be placed on your promises.—John! you need not say I called. Here's half a crown for you. Recollect I did *not* call.—I'll be off to Blackheath by the two o'clock coach. The Wilcoxes, indeed!'

'John! John!—what have you done?—What could tempt you to say I was gone down to the Wilcoxes? My father will disinherit me.'—'I didn't mention no names, Sir.'—'My father knows I am acquainted with no other person at Blackheath. Fetch me my hat; I will run round by Grosvenor square, meet him, as if by accident, and tell him the whole was a mistake.'—'Except my illness, my love:—pray let me remain ill, or we shall certainly have him here to dinner. And before you go, leave me out the money for Madame Verdereau's account; I told her to call at one o'clock.'—'Very absurd;—you know very well the dividends are not due till next week. (A single knock.) There she is:—John! tell Madame Verdereau we shan't be in town till next Friday.' (A double knock.) 'John! whose carriage is that driving away?'—'Lady Loto's, Ma'am. I told her you would not be in town till next Friday.'—'What could tempt you to say such a thing?'—'Master desired me to tell Madame Verdereau so.'—'Lady Loto called to arrange about taking me to the Opera to-night.' (A *very* double knock.) 'Tis the Duchess! John, remember I am at home to the Duchess of Donoughmore.'

'Is this Mrs. Rampant's?'—'Yes.'—'The Duchess of Donoughmore.'—'Mrs. Rampant *is* at home.'—'Very well—give her the card.' 'John! John!—Did not I tell you I *was* at home?'—'So I informed the footman, Ma'am. I fancy her Grace did not want to come in.' 'I dont believe a word of it;—I dont believe you said I was at home!—It is a dreadful thing to have servants one can't rely on.—There is not a person in the house on whose word I can depend. It was of the greatest consequence to me to see her Grace, and you did not choose to let her in.' 'Mrs. Jeremiah Rampant coming up, Ma'am!'—'That horrible woman!—I told you I was not at home! Run and stop her;—tell her I'm taken suddenly ill with a spasmodic disorder. (I know she's afraid of the cholera.)—What did she say, John?'—'Nothing, Ma'am—only muttered something about the popular actress and poor-relation fever.'—'That's a piece of impertinence of your own invention. I don't believe a word of it.' 'A note, Ma'am.'

'Dear Mrs. Rampant,—Finding from our friend Larkson that you have the scarlet fever in your house, I am sure you will excuse my dining with you tomorrow, as I have never had that disease. Yours faithfully,

'BOROUGHBRIDGE.'

'An excuse from Lord Boroughbridge! after we had made up a party on purpose to meet him!' Another note, Ma'am.'

'Dear Madam,—I am sorry you thought it necessary to desire your servant to say you were out of town, in order to escape accompanying me to the Opera to night. Candor between friends is always the best policy; and I am at a loss to interpret so strange a proceeding. Yours, truly, F. LOTO.'

'Another note, Ma'am!'

'Dear Mrs. Charles,—Having just visited our friend Bolus in great anxiety on your account, I am greatly amazed to find the whole history of your illness, related by your footman this morning, a gross fabrication.—Whether or not his statement respecting my son will prove equally false, I have at present no means of determining. But this I can assure you very positively, that if I find you retain such a lying dog in your service, I shall take it as a personal offence to

'Your affectionate father,

'P. RAMPANT.'

'John, you may provide yourself with another situation.'—'Another situation, Ma'am? I have always given master satisfaction.'—'That is no reason he should have to give other people "satisfaction" on your account. In short, you have so exceeded all bounds, and made your genious for invention so remarkable, that nobody will ever believe another lie from your lips. I cannot think of keeping a servant of so notorious a character. You must find another place.'

Such was the recompense accorded to John Thompson for having placed forty round, uncompromising lies to the account of his precious conscience, in the short space of one hour and twenty-five minutes! and an industrious, pains-taking young man, is by this means deprived of a bed to lie on, and a door to *lie at.*

[From the Foreign Quarterly Review.]

BRYANT'S POEMS.

We have reason to hail with satisfaction such creditable productions of American authorship as the volume before us. England has been not only the parent but the preceptress of America. Our language is the sole repository of her literature. We furnished the models which her writers have most evidently followed. In reading their works we are irresistibly led to associate them with those of England; and we yield easily to the temptation of adding their literary laurels to swell that vast aggregate of glory which illuminates the annals of the English language. Yet though the American writer is in many respects identified with ourselves, there is on the other hand much that renders him distinct. Though availing himself of the same vehicle of thought, and acknowledging the same models, he has his own peculiar sources of inspiration, has viewed scenes which we have never viewed, and has associations and feelings which are not as ours. With respect especially to the author before us, we agree in opinion with the distinguished editor, that his descriptive writings "are essentially American. They transport us into the depths of the solemn primeval forest, to the shores of the lonely lake, the banks of the wild nameless stream, or the brow of the rocky upland rising like a promontory from amidst a wide ocean of foliage; while they shed around us the glories of a climate, fierce in its extremes, but splendid in all its vicissitudes." Though a contributor to "the common treasury of the language," Mr. Bryant must still be regarded as a foreigner; and in that capacity his productions fairly bring him under the notice of this Journal—a notice more willingly recorded, because our remarks will be rather those of eulogy than of censure.

The small collection of poems now first offered to the British public, under the editorship of Mr. Washington Irving, has been slowly formed. Some of them have been subjected to a probationary delay exceeding even that long term which is prescribed by Horace—a commendable contrast to the usual precipitance of these days of impatient authorship. The first and longest poem in the collection—"The Ages," and about half a dozen others, were printed in America in 1821. Many of the rest have subsequently appeared in various periodicals in that country, and were first published all together at New York in the present year. The result of this modest reserve has been shown, rather in the quiet propriety and freedom from extravagance which characterise the poetry of Mr. Bryant, than in that refinement of execution which careful writing is expected to produce. We do not find the rich mosaic work of Gray—the faultless delicacy of Goldsmith—the polished brilliancy of Moore—and that unexceptionable elegance of thought and expression which appear in the "Pleasures of Memory," and in many of the writings of Campbell. The rare finish which the works of these writers exhibit, is not very apparent in Mr. Bryant's. We do not feel, as in the foregoing instances, that the most careful elaboration could hardly have made them better; and yet there are, perhaps, few poems in which it would be more difficult to

discover distinct blemishes than in those of the American poet. Mr. Bryant is not a writer of marked originality, but neither is he a copyist. It is true we are often reminded by him of other writers—of Thomson, of Young, of Akenside, of Cowper, not unfrequently of Wordsworth, and sometimes of Campbell and of Rogers. We are reminded of them by discovering passages which we think they might have written, and which partake of the spirit which breathes in their works; but we perceive no traces of direct imitation, no resemblance which does not seem to arise rather from the congeniality of our author's mind than from his study of their productions. He cannot be truly called the follower of any one of them. Like each of them, he has, though unmarked by strong peculiarities, a manner of his own, and is, like them, original. This may not be very evident on the first hasty glance at his writings; for his is an unpretending, unconspicuous originality, not that which results from eager straining after novelty of effect, but such as will be naturally unfolded in the works of him who, drawing little from books, records the impressions of his own mind, the fruits of his own observation. It does not occur to us, in reading his poems, that he has ever tried to be thought original—that he has at all considered whether such or such a sentiment has been previously uttered by others—that he has ever studiously striven to be unlike his predecessors. Accordingly, he digresses slightly from off the broad straight highway of truth—deals little in novel illustrations and ingenious conceits, and has no epigrammatic points or bright quick turns of wit. The merit of his sentiments lies rather in their justness than in their novelty—the merit of the language in which he clothes them, in its unaffected propriety rather than in its point. There are hardly any short passages of his which, taken out of their *setting*, would sparkle alone, and have much isolated merit, independent of the poem of which they are a part. They must be viewed with reference to the whole. Alone they seem scarcely more than well-worded truisms, excellent in their way, but rather common-place—and yet they are, perhaps, the constituents of a poem to which the term "common place" would be utterly inapplicable.

Mr. Bryant is not a literary meteor; he is not calculated to dazzle and astonish. The light he shines with is mild and pure, beneficent in its influence, and lending a tranquil beauty to that on which it falls. But it will be little attractive, except to sobered minds, which do not seek their intellectual pleasures in the racy draught of strong excitement. He does not possess the requisite qualifications for the attainment of extensive popularity.—No writer will be extensively popular who does not employ notes more stirring than those of Mr. Bryant—who does not transport us somewhat more out of the realms of contemplation into those of action—who does not excite our sympathies by moving exhibitions of human passion—or who, in default of these means, does not possess the resources of versatility, of wit, or of those attractive artifices of polished style, to the fascination of which many are sensible who disregard the more intrinsic gem of poetical excellence.—But if the popularity of Mr. Bryant will not be extensive, it will, in its contracted sphere, be of a kind which is eminently creditable. He will have pampered no evil passion—he will have distorted no moral truth—he will have penned (as we conceive) "no line which dying he would wish to blot."—He will have addressed himself with unambitious simplicity, and modest knowledge of his own powers, to the pure of heart, and will have earned, not perhaps a loud applause, but a just and heart felt approbation. He will not be the founder of a style—his manner is not sufficiently marked—nor has he those glaring peculiarities which will ensure his being either vehemently censured or vehemently applauded by any literary sect.

The turn of his mind is contemplative and pensive, disposed to serious themes, such as are associated with solemnity and awe. He is a Jaques without his moroseness. The mutability, the uncertainty of all around us, and even Death itself, are to him welcome themes. Yet he is not a gloomy poet.—There is nothing misanthropic, nothing discontented, nothing desponding in his tone.—On the contrary, there is in it a calm and philosophic spirit, which disposes rather to tranquil cheerfulness; and he treats subjects which in other hands might be food for melancholy, in the happy consciousness of being able to extract from them that germ of comfort which, if rightly considered, they are calculated to afford. We recommend to notice the short poem entitled "The Lapse of Time," not so much for its poetical merits, as for an example of that true philosophy which discovers the materials of happiness in circumstances on which many a dismal poetaster has strung only notes of the deepest anguish. More strongly still, for the same reason, do we commend a poem with a startling title, his "Hymn to Death;" a poem of no mean power, yet a power not shown in terrific exaggeration or heated enthusiasm, but in its philosophical calmness, its justness of thought, and, strange as it may seem, its cheerfulness.

His want of metrical polish is rendered very evident by comparison whenever he has adopted the measure of Moore. His blank verse is good, and more satisfactory to the ear than his other poetry. This may be thought minute criticism, but, if Mr. Bryant's faults had not been few, we should not have stopped to notice such as these. We cannot advise him to prosecute the sportive style.—He has rarely attempted it, and with little success. His "Meditations on Rhode Island Coal," his lines "To a Musquito," and "Spring in Town," are unworthy of his talents. Mr. Bryant is in the main a very unaffected writer, but there is a little occasional tendency to *prettiness*—to the namby pamby Rosa Matildaism of modern album poetry, against which we would warn him.—We have no flagrant instances to adduce;—but whoever will look at his "Song of the Stars" will see plainly what we mean. These flaunting tags of garish embroidery consort ill with the correct and simple garb in which his thoughts are usually clothed.

We need add little to the preceding observations to express our sense of Mr. Bryant's merits. It will be seen that approbation predominates greatly over censure. We do not consider him a first rate poet, but we would assign him an honorable station in the second class, and regard him as eminently entitled to that respect which both in this and in his native land his poetical labors will, we trust, never fail to receive.

[From the American Turf Register.]

MISTAKE CORRECTED AS TO FLYING CHILDERS'S SPEED.

Toiness, Columbia, S. C., June 15, 1832.

Mr. Editor,—

In the ninth number of the second volume of the American Turf Register, there is a memoir of Flying Childers which contains statements of his running, some of which are so absolutely contradictory and erroneous, that I hope you will admit a few observations which I have casually made.

"Flying Childers is stated to have run against Almanzor, over the round course at Newmarket, three miles six furlongs ninety-three yards, in six minutes forty seconds, to perform which he must have moved eighty-two feet and a half in one second of time, or nearly at the rate of one mile in a minute." Now if you will take the trouble to make a calculation according to the above statement, you will find that Childers ran at the rate of only 50 79-400 feet in a second of time, or a mile in one minute forty-five seconds and a fraction.*

The next statement, (which involves no mistake,) is that Childers ran over the Beacon course four miles one furlong one hundred and thirty-eight yards, in seven minutes thirty seconds. This running would be at the rate of 49 8-25 feet in a second of time, or a mile in one minute forty-seven seconds. This, Mr. Skinner, is fast running, but, I ask for information, have we not had in America running not very inferior to this? I have myself always been incredulous on the subject of Childers running a mile in a minute four seconds, which he must have done if he went eighty-two and a half feet in a second of time. Childers, (in the account referred to,) is stated to have leaped twenty-five feet at a leap. This is credible, for it was done by Crusader in Charleston, in the race in which he beat Ariel. But it does appear incredible that any horse should repeat this leap three times in a second, Childers must have done this and yet lacked seven feet and a half.

Should you think this communication worth insertion, perhaps it may elicit some facts relative to the subject, and I may trouble you again. With wishes for the continued success of your useful periodical, to which I am a subscriber,

I remain your ob't serv't, C. T. H.

The following account of this unrivalled horse is extracted from Dobson's Encyclopedia:—

"At Newmarket there are two courses, the long and the round; the first is four miles and about three hundred and eighty yards—*i. e.* seven thousand four hundred and twenty yards; the second is six thousand six hundred and forty yards. Childers, the swiftest horse ever known, has run the first course in seven minutes and thirty seconds, and the second in six minutes forty seconds, which is more than at the rate of forty-nine feet in a second. But all other horses take at least seven minutes fifty seconds, in completing the first and longest course, and seven minutes the shortest."

* Timoleon, by Sir Archy, at three years old, won, *with ease*, a sweepstakes at Newmarket within two seconds of Childers's time, one minute forty seven seconds, and one minute forty eight seconds.

NAPOLEON'S MOTHER. Madam Letitia, Napoleon's mother, is still very ill. Her will is the subject of conversation in all societies at Rome. The following are the most remarkable bequests which have transpired:—

'A legacy of 50,000 piasters to the mother of the Duke of Reichstadt.

'100,000 piasters to each of her sons and daughters.

'A considerable legacy for a pious and religious establishment at Rome, under the direction of the testimentary executors.

'The Mont de Piete, of Rome, to be the receptacle at the time of Madame Letitia's death of her diamonds and other valuable effects, which are valued at least at ten millions of Rome piasters.

'A legacy in money or jewels, to the amount of 1,000 sequins at the choice of each of the testamentary executors.

'All the remainder of her property, in furniture, income, plate, diamonds, jewelry, pictures, and precious effects of all kinds, is willed to the eldest, or *fidei commis*, of the possessor or tenant, who must be the direct male descendant from Napoleon. if there should be two sons of the same age in this line, coming from father to son, both will become tenants or possessors of the majority, which is to remain in the family of Napoleon until the extinction of the decendants of the different brothers.

'In case of the entire extinction of the mal line of Napoleon (the children of the daughters being excluded), the property—valued, all expenses and legacies being deducted, at 15,000,000 of Roman piasters (about three millions sterling)—will become the exclusive property of the capital of Corsica, with the reservation of the legacy of 50,000 piasters for the boys born of the female line of Napoleon.

'The Cardinal Fesch, brother of Madame Letitia, the Cardinal of Rome, and Torlonia, the banker, have been appointed testamentary executors.

'The body of Madame Letitia is directed to be transported from Rome to Ajaccio, where her sons are to erect a monument, bearing this inscription—"To the mother of Napoleon."

A legacy of thirty thousand piasters is given to the national church of St Louis of the French, for the perpetual celebration, by the dignitaries of the Church, of a Mass to be sung daily, and a solemn service for the anniversary of the deaths of the Emperor Napoleon and Madame Letitia.

The day her mortal remains will be taken from Rome to be conducted to Ajaccio, donations are to be given to the poor; the 26 Curates of this town are each to have 100 piasters for this purpose.—Madame Letitia has desired, in her will, her sons, and Cardinal Fesch, who possesses an immense fortune, and the most rare collection of pictures, to make their testamentary dispositions in favour of the direct line mentioned in her will, in order that the name of Napoleon may shine at the head of their family, and retain the remembrance of their former greatness.

ACUTENESS OF HEARING IN ANIMALS. Cats and dogs can hear the movements of their prey at incredible distances, and that even in the midst of noise, which we should have thought would have overpowered such effects. Rabbits, when alarmed, forcibly strike the earth with their feet, by the vibrations of which they communicate their apprehension to burrows [illegible]. As an instance of the discriminating power of the ear of the elephant, we may mention a circumstance that occurred at the memorable conflict of shooting the maddened elephant at Exeter 'Change. "After the soldiers had discharged thirty balls, he stooped and deliberately sunk on his haunches. Mr. Herring, conceiving that a shot had struck him on a vital part, cried out, 'he's down, boys! he's down! and so he was only for a moment. He leapt up with renewed vigor, and at least eighty balls were successively discharged at him from different positions before he fell a second time. Previous to this he had nearly brought down the building of Exeter 'Change by his furious lunges, flying round his den with the speed of a race horse. In the midst of the crash of timber and the hallooing of the assailants, he recognized the voice of the keeper in his usual cry, '*Chunee bite—Chunee Bite!*' which was his command to kneel, and the noble beast actually knelt, and received a volley of balls that terminated his sufferings."—[*Gardiner's Music of Nature.*]

CHRONOMETERS. The British Admiralty offer annual premiums to the three artists whose chronometers, on trial, perform with the least variation from mean time within prescribed limits. The ninth annual trial terminated in December last, and the result shows an astonishing accuracy, as well as an extraordinary improvement in the construction of chronometers. The prizes were awarded severally to Messrs. Cotteral, Fordsham and Webster. The actual error in the rate of either of them did not amount to one second in a year—a degree of accuracy which would have enabled a seaman to navigate a vessel round the world, with less than the error of a mile in longitude. The actual errors were, of the first seventy hundredths of a second, of the next eighty six hundredths of a second, of the third, eighty nine hundredths of a second.—The greatest difference of rate between the instruments was less than one-fifth of a second. The least variation proved at any previous trial, was that of the instrument to which the first prize was adjudged in 1829. It was two seconds and twenty seven hundredths.—*Baltimore American.*

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 17, 1832.

SIR WALTER SCOTT. We have made copious extracts to-day from the foreign papers, relative to the late Sir Walter Scott. We make no apology to our readers for having done so; indeed we should have been wanting in our duty to the public had we omitted it; for what subject possesses at this moment one half the general interest, that is possessed by this—not one. The sweetest son of song is now silent, and his "harp hangs idly upon the willows." The wand of a magician more powerful than Prospero, is broken; and the master spirit before which we all bowed, has left its empire.

It matters but little in what view we regard him as a writer, in style and interest he has rarely been equalled; but still more in the morality which his works have universally inculcated, in their purity of thought as well as language, they are without rivals. They have been read by all classes and in all seasons—by the rejoicing and by the mourner—by the man of business and of leisure—in the stillness of the sick room, and in the throng of dissipation—they have wiled away the weariness of unoccupied hours from the young and the old, and yet we may safely challenge the world to produce a solitary instance, in which the reader has risen from his task the worse man for it, we had almost said, in which he has not risen a much better man. In all his voluminous writings we are not aware that there is a single line, at which his children need blush, or one word which he might have wished to blot out.

If possible the spectacle presented by his private character is yet more sublime. From wealth he was reduced to poverty, by his own strict sense of honor—through causes over which he had no control, and by assuming debts which as a business man he would not have been bound to have paid. Of these he had already discharged a large proportion by such gigantic efforts as no other man could have made, and he has at last sunk in the fulness of his manhood, when he had reason to expect many more years of useful and honored life, beneath the weight of those very responsibilities. He has literally fallen a martyr to his nice sense of duty.

Such a man is strictly a denizen of the world. The benefits resulting from his labors, have been felt in every corner of Christendom. His body may rest in his native land, that land which he has so often commemorated; but his name and his fame are public property, and all that relates to him, for so long a time "the great unknown," but now alas! the "mighty dead," is of public interest. He needs no monument to immortalize him, save that which his own hands have reared—and if his creditors are suffered to tear from his children the little property which he has left, they will still have an inheritance far more glorious, a name and descent from one to whom the beautiful passage of Scripture may be well applied, "The clods of the valley shall be sweet unto him, and every man shall draw after him."

SIR WALTER SCOTT. We copy the following notice of, alas! the *late* Sir Walter, from the London Court Journal.

No man in our century, perhaps it is not saying too much to assert that no man since the days of Shakspeare has so well earned a Eulogy from the world as the lamented object of the present notice.

The world is not the place it was a week ago; for the wisest, the brightest, yet the gentlest spirit that then graced and beautified it, has passed from among us, and is numbered with the things that *were*. SIR WALTER SCOTT IS DEAD. He expired on Friday the 21st inst. at half past one P. M., at his residence at Abbotsford—his own beloved 'home'—the creation, like the other monuments of his memory—(this, we suspect, the dearest to him of them all)—the creation of his own hands, and absent from which he could no more have died in peace, than the wounded bird can, away from its covert, or the stricken deer from its forest lair. If we were to choose between the only two modern reputations which merit the name,—those of Napoleon and Sir Walter Scott—(for that of Byron claims the name of *notoriety* rather than 'fame;' and that of Wellington is restricted to a single feature, and that a most equivocal one in the eyes of the many who do not allow War to be recognized as a 'necessary evil')—we should doubtless prefer the former, on the score of its extent and universality, and of course putting out of the question the vast moral inferiority of it, as compared with that of his only rival in modern times. The truth is, that fame is fame, to whatever deeds it may refer, or to whatever class it may belong; and its value as a possession, has, and need have, no relation to the value and moral results of those qualities or circumstances which call it forth. To be *famous* is a specified good; it is, like personal beauty, a positive and tangible possession; and, like money, its *amount* is the sole criterion of its possessor's wealth, as compared with that of any other individual. The most 'famous' individual in the world is he whose name is known to and his deeds talked of, by the greatest number of his or her fellow beings,—in other words, he or she is the most famous who lives in the intellectual being of the greatest number of individuals; and this without the slightest regard to the judgment or moral feeling of the parties in question. The axiom that 'nothing is, but thinking makes it so,' is especially true of fame; it is an imagination, a sentiment, a breath: but not a whit the less real or tangible on that account. And in this view of the case, there has been no reputation of our time, at all to be compared with that of Napoleon's. But next to his in extent and universality, and oh! how infinitely beyond in its character and quality, and its moral results on others, was that of Scott! and how infinitely more fortunate in its end. A year upon the rock of St. Helena was more than a price even for the mighty fame that preceded it; and this because it *preceded*, not followed it. What then must have been half a life spent there,—cut off even from *hope?* It was in fact a wasting and wearing away of the heart within him, that all which had preceded did but aggravate, not compensate for. But Scott's career knew no reverses, not even the most slight or brief. Moreover, it did not commence till a period at which its owner could at once appreciate and enjoy it with a self-possessed mind and a quiet heart; it was so obtained that its possessor enjoyed it in that *double* form in which fame was never before enjoyed by any human being: we allude to the anonymous nature of it for many years, during which 'Sir Walter Scott,' and the 'Author of the Scotch Novels' were, to all intents and purposes of practical pleasure, to the secret consciousness of the owner of each title, *two persons*, each equally famous and glorious, and each reflecting, as it were, its fame and glory upon the other. And finally, after having accumulated, during all those years, into a mass that was never before collected round the name of any living individual, they were suddenly (by a seeming misfortune but in reality the opposite) united and merged into ONE,—by the open avowal which would otherwise never have been made, at least during the lifetime of the claimant, and which even then could not have been *proved*, to the conviction of cavillers and doubters:—for nothing but the actual and living *word* of Sir Walter Scott himself could have satisfied the world that the Scotch novels resulted from the unassisted efforts of any *one* hand.

After the copious details already laid before the public respecting this illustrious man, it seems necessary to dwell on the unparalleled interest excited by the tidings of his dissolution, from one end of the kingdom to the other, yet we could not wholly deny ourselves the satisfaction of approaching reverently to fling our pebble on the cairn of this most gifted individual of our times; a man whose name will illustrate the literary era in which he flourished, as Shakspeare's that of Elizabeth; a man uniting beyond any other human being on record, vigor of intellect, with purity of heart and simplicity of manners; a man whose faculties have drawn towards our island the attention of civilized Europe beyond those of any other writer in our language. Of the mighty and various powers of his fertile, glowing, and cultivated mind, we shall say nothing. The literary reputation of Sir Walter is, of all others, that which least demands illustration or vindication from his partizans. On the publication of his successive works even the criticisms of envy were frustrated; ere the serpents had time for a single hiss, the acclamations of the whole country rose to drown the paltry attempt. But were we permitted to inscribe our opinion among those who believe that the name of Scott will go down to posterity with that of Shakspeare, as a legitimate heir to fame, we should incline rather to point out the fine moral spirit, the noble warmth of humanity breathing through every line of his works; and the untarnished virtue which, throughout all the vicissitudes of his career, elevated and strengthened the aspirations of his genius. Equally devoid of envy, guile, and arrogance, Sir Walter was, of all the readers in England, the first to sympathize with the successes of his 'better brothers,'—Byron, Moore, Campbell, or Rogers; to applaud and encourage the competition of writers of lesser glory, such as Galt or Cunningham;—and to foster and direct the indications of feeble or undeveloped talent. Although the playful corruscations of irony illuminating his works of fiction, no less than the creation of his endless gallery of butts and bores, suffices to prove how tremendous would have been his powers had he chosen, after the spirit of the times, to dip his maiden lance in the venom of satire, there is no instance on record of his having written a malicious sentence, or uttered one of those pungent sallies which form the glory of a modern wit; the noble and humane impulses of his nature were as incompatible with harshness of opinion as with a base action!

And, after all, this man has died poor!—this man, the outpourings of whose single mind, the efforts of whose unassisted industry, have set hundreds of thousands in circulation in this and other countries;—this man, who has stored the imaginations of mankind, in every quarter of the globe, with new and beautiful imagery, enlightened with the sunshine of his own soul the murky recesses of history; and above all, mainly contributed to the cultivation of a higher spirit of morality, courtesy and honor among his fellow creatures! But even if it be so, we cannot for a moment allow that 'he has left his family unprovided for.' We maintain that the children of Scott are richer than the heirs of any capitalist extant. He has given them a name hallowed in the ears of their countrymen;—he has bequeathed them to the justice of a multitude of contemporary friends (and which of his readers was not his friend?) far exceeding in number those ever collected, in unanimous regard, by any other writer, any other man.

With reference to the alleged fact of Sir Walter Scott having died poor,—should it be true, there is ONE point connected with it to which we cannot refrain—even at this early moment after his decease—to direct PUBLIC attention: for to the public alone does such a matter belong—indeed, from the public alone would even a momentary consideration of it be other than a piece of mingled presumption and impertinence. We allude to the preservation of the Mansion at Abbotsford (unlike that of Stratford-upon-Avon) as a Public Monument, safe from the possibility of private profanation, and as an open and public shrine for the worshippers of genius, while our language and country shall last.

Since the above was written, we have learned that the whole of the property left by Sir Walter Scott is claimed by his creditors, who, though he paid with life the imprudent step which involved him in the pecuniary speculations of others, has not been able to liquidate half the amount of the claims upon him.—This fact in no way supersedes—but rather strengthens—the suggestions we have thrown out above, in reference to the public purchase of Abbotsford. The position in which these circumstances leave the unmarried daughter of Sir Walter Scott, is one on which we shall not venture to touch, except to hint that the world owes a moral debt to Scott that no money can overpay, and that *Scotland* owes him even a *pecuniary* debt, a small portion of which she has *now* the opportunity of liquidating.

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Sir Walter always disliked the acrimony of disputation; he never, like Dr. Johnson, entered the lists as a champion for the palm of conversational honor; he never talked for victory, but rather as a relaxation from severer studies, and in order to amuse and promote kindly feelings; and he was always remarkably attentive to those who were diffident, gently encouraging them and drawing them on to take a share in the conversation, with a kindness and consideration that was truly admirable. As a public speaker he was graceful, easy, and fluent. He was in the habit of composing with singular ease and fluency, and he seldom altered his first ideas or language. He generally finished about a sheet or sixteen pages of the novels per day, and the original manuscript is in a fair and legible hand, with scarcely any alterations. The most brilliant scenes and dialogues in 'Guy Mannering,' the 'Antiquary,' 'Tales of my Landlord,' &c. are written out in this manner with scarcely any interlineations, and apparently without any hesitation. The full flood of his ideas seems to have poured forth from his excited mind with wonderful freedom and facility; and on one occasion, it is related of him, that when he was dictating to a friend (being unable to write from recent indisposition) one of the dialogues in Ivanhoe, in which Front de Bœuf is the hero, he rose up from his chair, in the animation of his fancy, and acted the scene which he was describing, giving that part of the dialogue which belonged to Front de Bœuf with extraordinary force and vivacity, and with every suitable accompaniment of tone, gesture and manner. He evinced the same facility in the composition of his poetry. Like many other great men he was distrustful of his own talents, and not at all conscious of their wonderful extent; [illegible] his [illegible] by the severe test of his own exquisite taste, [illegible] was [illegible] the deficiencies which he discovered [illegible] than by what he actually performed.

Sir Walter Scott's father was cut off by the same malady, and about the same age as his son, who, it is singular, had always a dread, which the event has unhappily realized, that his disease would overtake him in the decline of life. Yet he was of a remarkably strong constitution, enjoyed in general robust health, was of moderate habits, and took regular exercise. It was his practice to rise in the morning about seven or earlier, and, with the interval of breakfast, to apply to his literary studies until one or two o'clock, when he went out to walk with his dogs, with whose gambols he was much amused; nor was he in the habit of allowing his valuable time to be much interrupted by visitors, who, though they were treated with extreme courtesy, were allowed after the first day to find their own amusement. He took great interest in adorning the grounds around Abbotsford, by planting, &c., and in the course of his walks he always carefully surveyed the progress of these improvements.—*Edinburgh Evening Courant.*

EVANS'S OLD BALLADS. Taking the following relic of old times as a fair sketch, and not as a caricature, the "tender passion" seems to have been as marketable a commodity with our ancestors as with our own times.

An excellent ballad of the Mercer's son of Midhurst, and the Clothier's daughter of Guilford.

To the tune of Dainty come to me.

There was a wealthy man, in Sussex he did dwell,
A mercer by his trade, as many yet can tell:
He had a youthful son, whom fancy did so move,
He cried night and day, alack, I die for love.

Alack, I die for love, beauty disdaineth me,
The clothier's daughter dear works my calamity:
She hath my heart in hold, that did most cruel prove,
Thus cried he night and day, alack, I die for love.

Alack, I die for love, fortune so sore doth frown,
The jewel of my heart dwelleth in Guilford town:
There lives the lamp of life, for whom this pain I prove,
Fair Phillis pity me, alack, I die for love.

Alack, I die for love, and can no comfort find,
The clothier's daughter dear, beareth too high a mind:
Sweet beautie's paragon, fair Venus' silver dove,
Fair Phillis, pitty me, alack, I die for love.

Alack, I die for love, whilst thou dost laugh and smile,
Let not thy pleasure be true love for to beguile:
My life lies in your hand, then as it doth behove,
Slay not the mercer's son, alack, I die for love.

If that my beauty bright doth grieve thy heart, (quoth she,)
Then let the mercer's son turn still his face from me:
I do no man disdain, nor can I cruel prove,
My heart must still say nay, where my heart cannot love.

Where my heart cannot love, lovers all must I shun,
The clothier's daughter thus answered the mercer's son:
I bear no lofty mind, yet pitty cannot move
My mind to fancy him, where my heart cannot love.

Where my heart cannot love, I must his love deny,
Although I laugh and smile, yet falsehood I defie:
Thou art too fond a man life danger thus to prove,
I'll wed not, good friend John, where my heart cannot love.

What good can there befall to that new married wife?
Where goods and wealth is small, want causeth deadly strife:
But where wealth is at will, experience oft doth prove,
Though love at first is small, yet goods increaseth love.

Yet goods increaseth love, and I will never wed,
But where the key of gold opens the door to bed:
For she may merry be, what chance soever hap,
Where bags of money comes tumbling within her lap.

Tumbling within her lap, whilst she her gold doth tell,
With such a husband, sir, I do delight to dwell:
Were he young, were he old, deform'd or fair in show,
My pleasure still should be, where pleasure still doth flow.

Where pleasure still doth flow, is that your mind, (quoth he,)
My father will bestow as much as comes to thee:
Hadst thou five hundred pound, five hundred more beside,
My father will bestow, if thou wilt be my bride.

If thou wilt be my bride, thus much I understand;
My father will give me his house and eke his land:
So while that he doth live, with us he may remain,
What says my heart's delight, is this a bargain plain?

This is a bargain plain, (quoth she,) I am content,
So he perform this thing, I give thee my consent,
And I will merry be, my mind shall not remove,
Thou shalt be my sweet-heart, I'll be thy own true love.

I'll be thy own true love, then make no more delay,
I greatly long to see our marriage happy day.
To Midhurst in all haste goeth the mercer's son,
He told his father dear, his true love he had won.

LADY'S BOOK. The November number of this book has been received. It contains a beautiful engraving by Neagle, of Tiger island; an island near the mouth of the river of Canton; and the following table of Contents: The Palatine, an Original Tale; Adieu to Scotland; My Native Isle; Prevailing Fashions, (embellishment); The Refugee, a Dramatic Sketch; The Lost Jager; The Spanish Headsman; The Orphans; The City of the Plague; The Young Widow of Bremen; Marriage; Formation of Mountains; Statue of Peter the Great at St. Petersburgh, (embellished); The Home of Love; The Contrast; The Thunderstruck—Passages from the Diary of a Physician; O, my Love is like the Red Rose—set to Music; The Return; The Graves of a Household; A Tragical Story; India Rubber; Inscription for a Wood; Stanzas; The Gatherer; Tiger Island, with an engraving on Steel.

LADIES MAGAZINE. The November number of this periodical has been published by Marsh, Capen & Lyon of this city. It contains—Original Miscellany—The Plate; The Common Place Book of an Octogenarian, No. 1; A Peep through Time's Telescope; Early Studies of Madame Dacier; Sacred Scenes, No. 2—The First Storm; How ought Women to be educated, (selected); A Chapter to be Read. Original Poetry—Stanzas written in Autumn; The Common Place Book of an Octogenarian, No. 2. Literary Notices—James H. Wilder's Oration; The Young Christian: or a Familiar Illustration of Christian Duty; Female Education in Spain; Westward Ho! a Tale; Lectures, &c.; To Correspondents.

Extracts from foreign papers received at the Galaxy office.

LADY BYRON'S PORTRAIT. There is a curious little history appertaining to the portrait of Lady Byron, which is attracting so much attention just at present. The expression and general character of the face might lead to the supposition that the likeness had been taken recently; but such is not the case. The history of the portrait we believe to be as follows: The proprietors of the '*Landscape* Illustrations' of Lord Byron's works were determined to have a portrait of Lady Byron, and they applied to her Ladyship for this purpose, but without success. They then employed an artist to 'obtain' one. 'Get one'—said [illegible] the old man, on his death-bed, addre[ssing his son] in reference to money)—'Get one—hone[stly if you] can—but get one.' And he fulfilled his b[ehest] with an heroic defiance of 'vulgar prejudices,' [that] cannot be too much admired,—at least by illus[trated] booksellers who are in want of portraits that [they] cannot obtain by fair means. The King in H[amlet], when he would urge on the revenge of Laertes [for] the death of his father by *Hamlet's* hand, says, [in re]ply to his declaration that he would 'cut his throat [i'] th' church,'—'no place should murder sanctu[arize].' And the 'light-fingered gentry' (of all profes[sions]) seem to be of the same opinion in relation to prop[erty]. At any rate, the artist who was employed to 'pro[cure]' a portrait of Lady Byron acted on this truly Spa[rtan] principle. He filched Lady Byron's effigy d[uring] church-time, instead of her handkerchief; and ha[ving] made it in some degree his own, by *taking* [out some] *marks*, and placing others there in their place, [he sold] it to the lady—or his employers did so for him—[a] proof at once of his want of skill and of scruple[s]. [But] it should seem that the portrait in question was [either] horribly like, or horribly unlike—no matter wh[ich]; a portrait painter's art consisting in never falling [into] either of these errors. The consequence was [nat]ural:—

'One would not, sure, look frightful when one's [dead,] much more when one is alive, and about to app[ear as] an 'illustration' of the greatest poet of the age. [In a] word, Lady Byron (in tenderness, doubtless, to [her] noble husband's taste and reputation) chose to [appear] in his works in her own person, rather than in [one] which was neither her own nor anybody else's; [and] therefore she lent to her pertinacious persecutor[s the] miniature from which the present plate is taken, [and] which miniature was, as we understand, p[ainted] somewhere about the period of her Ladyship's [mar]riage with Lord Byron. This latter fact accoun[ts for] the extraordinary costume in which the portrai[t ap]pears, and which seems to have raised so many [gra]tuitous horrors in the mind of our romantic frie[nd] the week before last. We are most happy, there[fore,] to take this opportunity of removing from a [lady's] reputation in dress the fatal imputation of '[dowdi]ness,' and flinging it upon the period in which [she] then lived; even though we are compelled to [do so] at the cost of adding a few years to the period [of her] age, as indicated by this portrait.

KING WILLIAM AND THE DANISH FISHERMEN. [The] fishermen of Heligoland had lately some grie[vances] to complain of, and commissioned one of their [own] islanders, M. Siemens, to bring their affair bef[ore the] English Government. Hereupon he addressed [a let]ter to the King direct, and sent it by the steam[-boat], just as he would have done to a private indi[vidual]. He was gratified by receiving, on the return [of the] steam-boat, a perfectly satisfactory answer. [The] Heligolanders were so delighted with the conde[scen]sion of His Majesty (upon what easy terms [do] Princes acquire popularity!) that, on the even[ing of] the day on which the answer reached them, as [it hap]pened to be the King's birth-day, they got up a [hand]some illumination. This, we have been assu[red, is] the first time that the birth-day of a King of En[gland] has been celebrated on the island in so brilli[ant a] manner.—*Humburg paper.*

A REGAL LUNATIC. Christian the Seven[th of] Denmark, and thirteenth Sovereign of the Go[ths and] Vandals, added to his princely insignia the mo[dest] est dignity of Doctor of Civil Law in the Univ[ersity] of Cambridge; but neither the one nor the other [was] potent enough to secure him a *mens sana in co[rpore] sano.* Briefly, he became the cruel sport of m[ental] alienation, seeing through the eyes, and r[uling] through the hands of others, until the hour of h[is de]cease in 1808. Across this darkness of the m[ind,] however, a transient hallucination would gle[am at] times, and then he would prove a 'most wise lu[natic.'] He knew one written document from another b[y its] outward appearance, but seemed to delight in a[ffixing] his signature any where but on the fitting spot; [and] he would decorate it with letters as large as the [paper] itself, and there he would sketch all sorts of gr[otesque] figures upon it, or subscribe some important a[ct] of the Cabinet, like a Cockney Chapman, wi[th the] words 'Christian and Company.' It was no [rare oc]currence for the stricken Monarch to labor [at] inditing his signature for an hour or two, and [then] sending his pen to the furthest corner of the [apart]ment, cry out, 'We will no more; we've [had] enough to-day!' He was one day conversing [with a] foreign envoy, when he suddenly stroked his [own pro]scis, exclaiming, 'If your master's nose had bee[n pul]led so long as my servants have pulled mi[ne, it] would be just as long as my own.' Those who [sat] at his table usually made no account of his [pre]sence, but chatted, roared, and amused them[selves] as if he had been a thousand miles from the sp[ot. On] one occasion, some ladies on either side of him [hav]ing bent across him for the purpose of whi[spering] some secret into one another's ears, he push[ed each] of their heads back into its proper place, then [struck] his clenched hands on the table, looked round [him] with fury in his eyes, and raising his voice [to the] loudest pitch, roared out amidst their revels—'[Sup]pose I should suddenly come to the right use [of my] senses again,—what next would you expect?' [You] might have heard a feather drop on the ground [as this] posing thundering query echoed in their ears. [There] was not a soul present but quaked at the prosp[ect of his re]turning sanity; nor did his Majesty choose to [relieve] them of their anxiety for several minutes. [At last] he nodded to them, and resumed with a good [humour]ed smile, 'Well, well, my friends, we'll let it [pass] for this once!'—(*From the inedited Reminisc[ences of] a Courtier of his Times.*)

The Viscomte de Nugent (not the Lord of L[...]), a young French author, who has distinguished [him]self by the royalism of his works, was adjudg[ed the] other day in Paris to a considerable fine and [six] months' imprisonment. The Viscount, being [on the] point of marriage with Mademoiselle de S[...], a young lady of good family, their union was [inst]antly solemnized the very day after sentence [was] passed; and this loyal young couple will conse[quent]ly pass the honeymoon, and two-thirds of the [first] year of their marriage, in prison.

A favorite, or rather an indispensable dish, [at the] tables of the Russian nobility, is *Sterlet* soup, [a] small sturgeon, from the Neva, which, being b[rought] alive from Archangel, cost, during the summer [sea]son, from 500 to 1000 rubles each. A tureen [suffi]cient for a large party, of the favorite fish sou[p of] Petersburg (which are made with Champagne [and] the richest French and Hungarian wines) has [been] known to cost 3000 rubles. No water is admitt[ed] to the composition, which is said to have a very [ine]briating effect.

MUSTACHIOS. The Secretary of the War De[part]ment at Madrid transmitted, a few weeks ago, [a cir]cular to the several Captains General through[out] Spain, calling upon them to enforce the follo[wing] piece of curiosity respecting the embellishment o[f the] upper lip. The first and second clauses of the c[ircu]lar prohibit the wearing of mustachios by any p[erson] save the military on service; and with respect [to] these, they are liable to lose their commission [if] they appear abroad in plain dress, *wearing a* [mustac]*hio.* Every civilian, who shall presume to we[ar the] same, and if he be of noble blood, is to be endur[...]ed in a fortress for six months, or to pay a fine of [...] pounds; but if the luckless offender be a plebi[an,] is to expiate his crime—by six months' hard lab[our in] a House of Correction, besides dragging a ch[ain at] his heels, &c.

THE AMELIA. Among the disasters by sea, [which] the New York Courier and Enquirer, we have [re]cently recorded, we know of nothing more distr[essing] than the circumstances accompanying the loss o[f this] vessel. From the following article, it would a[ppear] that the disease which destroyed so many pe[rsons on] board of her, (twenty-five in all,) was the chole[ra].

Charleston, Nov. 2. The City Council, we u[nder]stand, held a meeting yesterday in relation to th[e un]fortunate passengers in the Amelia, who are no[w on] Folly Island. The numerous deaths which o[ccurred] on board that vessel, have justly awakened the [vigil]ance of our city authorities, and proper measure[s have] been taken, as we learn, for the rigorous enforce[ment] of the Quarantine regulations. The principl[e by] which the Council are governed is that of ex[tending] so much humanity and kindness to the individ[uals al]luded to, as may be consistent with the preserv[ation] of the public health, and their obligations, as p[ublic] servants to the people. Accordingly, the perso[ns on] Folly Island, (said to exceed a hundred) will be

...ied with medicines, medical attendance, wholesome provisions, blankets, and tents if necessary, but none of them will be permitted to approach the city. To prevent their coming up (as it is understood that they have expressed a determination to do so) Guard Boats have been employed by the Intendant, manned by a sufficient number of officers and men, with peremptory instructions to intercept and turn back all who may thus violate the laws, by attempting to enter the city contrary to the quarantine regulations. We understand that it is also in contemplation to detach an efficient portion of the guard to the Island, with orders to prevent any intercourse between the Island and the city except by written permission of the Intendant. These measures, we are sure will meet the hearty approbation of the public. Our city authorities have no alternative left except to act with rigor or to allow the introduction into our city of a most desolating plague. Measures will not only be taken to render the unfortunate sufferers as comfortable as possible, but to charter a vessel, to send them as speedily as possible to their port of destination. We understand that the Intendant designs to publish a statement on the subject.—*Patriot.*

PILOTS. A case has been tried in the Court of Sessions, which goes to settle a question that has excited considerable discussion for several months back.—Orange M. Ferris, who has been for many years one of the Hell-Gate pilots, was indicted for a violation of the law of this State, which was passed on the 16th April, 1832. This act, after authorizing the appointment by the Governor of fourteen persons to act as Hell-Gate pilots, declared, that, "if any person other than a branch or licensed pilot, *under this law*, shall pilot any vessel of any description, except steamboats, through the channel of the East River, commonly called Hell-Gate, or offer to pilot any vessel, he shall forfeit and pay the sum of thirty dollars for every such offence, or on conviction thereof be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished as such." It further provides that "all such acts, or parts of acts, that are inconsistent with the provisions of this act, shall be and the same is hereby repealed:" and further, that the act should take effect immediately after its passage.

The defendant was charged with having piloted a vessel called the Belina, in violation of this law, on the 10th of July last. The fact of his having acted as pilot of the Belina through Hell-Gate was proven by Wm. Lockwood, and admitted by his counsel.—Mr. O'Conner, in behalf of the defendant, contended that the defendant derived his authority to act as a pilot under the act of February 19th, 1829, and that the commission which he then received had never been revoked in the manner or mode provided by that law—that the law of 1832 did not, by its terms, rescind the appointment or deprive the defendant of the rights and authority with which he had been invested under the act of 1819. He produced a license under the seal of the Board of Wardens, dated in 1827, at which time, by virtue of the act of 1819, the Board were fully authorized to make the appointment, which, when made, could only be revoked by them. No evidence was given, nor was it pretended that the license had ever been revoked.

The Recorder, in his charge to the jury, stated that it was the opinion of the court, that the law of 1832 repealed the act of 1819—that the former law conferred the appointing power upon the Wardens, which, by the present act, was given solely to the Governor—that the defendant not being appointed by the Governor, was clearly out of commission, and therefore guilty of the misdemeanor alleged in the indictment—and farther, that the defendant had no vested right under the act of 1819, which was not constitutionally and lawfully taken from him by the act of 1832. The Recorder instructed the jury, that the court would be liable to an impeachment, were they to give any other construction to the law than the one laid down; that the jury were a body so far irresponsible for any verdict they might render, being the sole judges of the law and the fact, that they might, if they choose, differ with the court—but that, in his opinion, to disregard the law of 1832, would be in effect to do what we are all condemning in our brethren of a sister state, refusing obedience to the laws that are passed, or, in other words, actually nullifying.

The jury, without leaving their seats, found the defendant guilty. There were two other indictments for like offences, but as the desire of the prosecutors was to test the question more than to punish the defendant, they were not called on.—*New-York Courier & Enquirer.*

POLICE. A young man of respectable appearance, about twenty-two years of age, who arrived as a passenger, on Thursday last, in the ship Cincinnati, from New-Orleans, was arrested on Saturday evening, on a charge of embezzling the property of his employer to a large amount, and conducted for examination before the police magistrates. It was stated that the prisoner had been in the employment of Stiles Miller, of New-Orleans, as a clerk, and was left in charge of his store while the principal was absent purchasing his usual supply of fall dry goods—that the prisoner, taking advantage of his employer's absence, had sold out, under a forged letter of attorney, the entire contents of the store, for which he had realized six or seven thousand dollars, and had then absconded with the avails. It appeared that Mr. Miller, who returned to New-Orleans on the 23d of October, after an absence of about four months, found his store emptied and closed, and, upon inquiry, ascertained that his clerk had sailed for New-York with the avails, about a fortnight previously, on board the ship Cincinnati. He immediately sent a letter by mail, addressed to a friend in this city, detailing the particulars, and describing the person of the clerk, which fortunately reached this city early on Friday morning, before the clerk had an opportunity of removing his baggage from the ship, and in season to trace him to his lodgings, where he was arrested by Messrs. Homan and Merritt. Upon examination, he fully confessed the transaction as above detailed, with the exception as to the amount realized from the sale of the goods in the store, which he alleged did not exceed seventeen hundred dollars,—some of the stock having been improvidently trusted and wasted by him among his associates at New-Orleans. He states that it was his intention to have sailed for London, the place of his nativity, but that although he had paid his passage in a vessel bound there, which had sailed from New-Orleans, and had also paid a colored man fifty dollars to put him on board, yet that she had sailed without him, and he had no alternative but the one he adopted, of coming to this city and taking a passage for Liverpool. A portion of this sum of seventeen hundred dollars, according to his own account, he has wasted; and all that he has as yet restored to the agent of his employer is the sum of seven hundred dollars in bank bills, a gold watch, and a few trinkets of very little value. Upon the affidavits made against him and his own confessions, he has been committed by the magistrate as a fugitive from justice, and will probably, upon the demand being made by Louisiana, be sent to New-Orleans for trial.—*Ib.*

IMPROVING TIME. A young black fellow, by the name of Samuel Harris, who was liberated from the Penitentiary on Friday morning last, by the expiration of his sentence for a petit larceny, was brought before the Police Magistrates on Saturday, with a considerable number of silver spoons, which he had been attempting to sell, and which were strongly suspected to have been stolen. In the sequel it turned out, that having formerly served as a waiter in a fashionable boarding house, No. 66 Broadway, and being well acquainted with the location of the premises, he had resolved while in the Penitentiary to rob the house immediately upon his liberation, and for that purpose, between one and two o'clock at night, entered the house in the rear from New street, raised the latch of the back door, and went up stairs into the dining room, from the sideboard of which he took forty four silver table spoons, with ten spoons, forks, and other silver ware, to the value of about three hundred dollars. About 8 o'clock in the morning he was detected by Mr. Lockwood, in Cherry street, who gave information to the police office, which led to his arrest, and the restoration to the owner of all the property taken. He fully confessed the offence, and with a good deal of drollery stated, that he had almost died of laughter while coming out of the house, to think what a panic Mrs. Boyd would be in when she came to set the breakfast table.—*Ibid.*

CHOLERA IN NEW-ORLEANS. A gentleman states, on authority of a letter from New-Orleans, dated Oct. 30th, that on the 29th the deaths by cholera were 104, and that up to the hour of his writing on the 30th, 100 deaths were reported. He represents the city as being in the utmost consternation and confusion, and the inhabitants flying from the scourge in every direction. Its ravages among the slave population were terrible. The yellow fever was disappearing before the cholera. For a few days after the appearance of the cholera, deaths occurred daily by both diseases—but for several days previous to the 30th, there appeared to be no new cases of fever.

WILLIAM T. ATWOOD, deaf and dumb, and late of the American Asylum at Hartford, left Brookfield in July last in search of employment, intending to go to Hartford if he did not obtain it at shorter distance—since which his friends have not heard of him. He is 22 years of age—a shoemaker by trade, and writes readily.

Any person having information of him, who will communicate the same by mail or otherwise, to Thos. Atwood, Plymouth, Mass. or Ezra Collier, Worcester, Mass. And any publisher of a newspaper in the westerly part of Massachusetts or in Connecticut, who will give this notice an insertion, will confer an obligation on the anxious friends of Mr. Atwood.
Worcester, Nov. 14, 1832.

The following lines, written by T. K. HERVEY, Esq. on Canova's Statue of a "Dancing Girl Reposing," are taken from a work just now publishing in London—a series of Engravings, with illustrative poetry, of modern sculpture—there is fine imagery in these lines, and much pathos in their conclusion.

THE DANCING GIRL REPOSING.

BY T. K. HERVEY, ESQ.

The spirit of the dance is past,
And, like a bird, whose fainting wing
Has travelled all too far and fast,
And from its wandering stoops at last,
To seek an earthly spring,—
With folded frame and weary heart,
The gentle girl reclines apart!
The spirit of the dance is past,—
Burnt out, like flame, before the blast
That withers by its keen caress,
And dies amid its own excess!
The bounding soul of mirth is o'er,
The impulse that so bright and high
Shot up, like rocket-lights that soar,
As if to reach the sky,
But turn amid their starry flight,
And fall—though, still, they fall *in light!*—
So—beautiful, but chastened, now,
Appears the baffled girl,
Though something of a *spirit* glow
Has faded from her languid brow,
Amid the mazy whirl!—
But things that are of mortal birth,
Are dearest with a look of earth.
And thus—oh! thus it still must be
With human hopes and wings,
That leave too far and soaringly
Their own allotted springs;
That, like the Cretan boy's, lure on
The trusting hearts that wear them,
And melt before the very sun
To which their feathers bear them!
Oh thus with earthly feelings all—
The song that suddens while we sing,—
The censors in the festive hall,
That darken from the light they fling,
That waste the more, the more they warm,
And perish of their perfumed charm,—
Are types of life's each frail delight,
And cast their feathers in their flight,
Or on their own sweet substance prey,
And burn their precious selves away!

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Otis G. Randall, merchant, to Abby A. Edland—Wm. Livermore to Harriet Livermore—John Purdie, of Smyrna, to Ellen Pratt—Charles Wilson to Lucy S. Fish—John Edgerly to Nancy Woods.

In Cambridgeport, Robert Douglass to Adeline Welch.

In Dedham, Wm. Ames to Susan Lewis.

In Watertown, Erasmus S. Holden, of Boston, to Jane Eliza Dana.

In Newburyport, Wm. C. Nowel to Susan Kimball.

In Lowell, Joshua Purrington to Sarah Dow—John L. Purrington to Sarah G. Foster.

In Lynn, David Vickary, Jr. to Hariet Hitchings—Wm. Ashton to Rachel Radden—Albert Ramsdell to Mary Pedrick.

In Haverhill, Hazen Buttrick to Naomi Chase—Joseph Peary, of Lowell, to Charlotte P. Brown—David Kimball to Elizabeth Harriman.

In Hingham, John Hollis, 3d, of Braintree, to Emeline Cushing.

DEATHS.

In this city, John Schaffer, 56—Margaret, wife of Leonard Serrat, formerly of Portsmouth, N. H. 61.

In East Cambridge, of apoplexy, Hannah M. wife of Samuel Parker, Esq. 52.

In Quincy, Jane, wife of Rev. Peter Whitney.

In Milton, Lavina, daughter of A. T. French, 17.

In Canton, Mrs Huldah Dale, 54.

In Walpole, Capt. James Tisdale, 87, an officer of the revolution.

In Hingham, widow Olive Marsh, 63.

In Pepperell, Mrs. Prudence Spaulding, 54.

In Salem, Joseph Vincent, 26.

In Manchester, Wm. Hassam, 19—Mrs. Mary Miller, 30.

In Newburyport, Esther, wife of Capt. Peter Post, 56.

In Georgetown, D. C. of cholera, Sarah R. wife of Noble F. Berry, 35, formerly of Boston.

FEDERAL STREET
THEATRE.

Novelty and great Attraction! by the
RAVEL FAMILY,
Consisting of Ten Persons!!!

ON MONDAY EVENING NOV. 19th, 1832.
Will be presented the popular Farce of the
YOUNG WIDOW.

Mandeville, - - - - - Mr. Smith
Aurelia - - - - - Mrs. Smith.

After which the Exercises on the
TIGHT ROPE,
Divided into Two Parts.
Part I.—Dances and Exercises with the Balance Pole.
Part II.—Dances and Exercises without the Balance Pole

After which a new Pantomimic Ballet entitled
LA FETE CHAMPETRE.

After which HERCULEAN FEATS.

To conclude with the Tableau of the
DEATH OF ABEL;
OR—THE FIRST FRATRICIDE.
(For particulars, see small bills.)

N. B. The prices of admission to this Theatre will hereafter be as follows:
Boxes 50 cents—Pit and Gallery 25 cents—and persons purchasing Tickets at the Tremont Theatre will be entitled to a free admission to this Theatre on the same evening, by presenting their Checks.

American Hosiery.
WHITE and mixed plain and ribbed Yarn Half Hose. —ALSO—
DEER SKIN SUITS.—Under Shirts and Drawers, made of delicate American Wash Leather. For sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington-street. nov 17

Edinburgh Encyclopedia.
IMPROVED. Just published and received by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill, late Market street, volume 16, part 2, of the American Edition of the new Edinburgh Encyclopedia, conducted by David Brewster, LL. D. Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. Assisted by upwards of one hundred Gentlemen in Europe, most eminent in Science and in Literature, and now improved, for the greater satisfaction and better information of the people of the United State, in the Civil, Religious and Natural History of their Country; in American Biography, and in the great discoveries in Mechanics and the Arts.
Doors open at 6—Performance to commence at half past 6 o'clock.

TREMONT THEATRE.
Third Night of the engagement of
Mr C. KEAN.
☞ The Manager has great pleasure in announcing an engagement with
Mr Hamblin and Miss Vincent,
who will make their first appearance on Monday evening, in Shakspeare's Tragedy of ROMEO & JULIET.

ON MONDAY EVENING NOV. 19th, 1832.
Will be presented, the celebrated Tragedy called
ROMEO AND JULIET:
Romeo, - - - - - Mr. C. Kean.
Mercutio - - - - - Mr. Hamblin.
Juliet - - - - - Miss Vincent.

To conclude with the laughable Farce, called
PERFECTION;
OR, THE MAID OF MUNSTER.
Charles Paragon - - - - Mr. Barrett.
Kate O'Brien - - - - Miss Vincent.

☞ On Tuesday, second appearance of Mr. HAMBLIN and Miss VINCENT.

☞ In rehearsal and will shortly be produced the new and popular Play of the HUNCHBACK.

☞ N. B. Persons purchasing Tickets at this Theatre will also be entitled to a free admission at the Federal street Theatre on the same evening.

☞ PRICES. First and 2d tier of Boxes $1—3d tier of Boxes 75 cents—Pit 50 cents, and Gallery 25 cents.
Doors open at half past 5 o'clock—performance to commence at 6 o'clock.

Pulmonary Balsam.
VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM. This truly valuable remedy has now been before the public for four years, and has proved itself the most valuable remedy discovered for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, or Phthisic, Consumption, Whooping Cough and Pulmonary affections of every kind. Its sale is steadily increasing and the proprietors are constantly receiving the most favourable accounts of its effects. The following new Certificates are offered for

PUBLIC EXAMINATION!
TO THE PUBLIC.

I, Daniel P. Brayman, of Richmondtown, R. I. felt it a duty to acquaint the public, that I have received the most unexpected relief in a severe complaint of the lungs, from the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. For three years previous to my trial of the Balsam, I had a severe pain in my breast, violent cough, frequent raising of blood attended with great prostration of strength. For the principal part of the above time, I was under the care of a skilful Physician in Boston, who employed beside many internal medicines, blistering, Seatons, &c. without any improvement in my case. Two months since I commenced with the Balsam, and have now taken two bottles! I am now able to labor most part of the time, have ceased to raise blood and am almost entirely relieved of my cough.
DANIEL P. BRAYMAN.
Boston, Feb. 21, 1832.

[From Dr. Samuel Morrill.]
To the proprietors of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.
I am satisfied that the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is a valuable medicine. It has been used in this place with complete success in an obstinate complaint of the lungs, attended with a severe cough, loss of voice, and the raising of much blood, which had previously resisted many approved prescriptions. After using the Balsam one week, the patient's voice returned, and he was enabled to speak audibly. This case occurred some time since, and the man is now engaged not only in active but in laborious business. Respectfully yours, &c.
SAMUEL MORRILL.
Concord, N. H. Jan. 30, 1832.

[From Apollos Stephens, Esq.]
I have been troubled more than twenty years with the Asthma, and have had recourse to a variety of medicines, (Anderson's Cough Drops, Bateman's Drops, Welch Medicamentum, &c.) without experiencing much benefit. My complaint increased to such a degree that I despaired of relief, and had concluded to close my business; when, in 1830, I accidentally but fortunately obtained four bottles of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. I received them in October, at which time I was confined to the house. By the use of the said Balsam for one week, I was entirely relieved, and apparently restored to perfect health. In January last I had an attack of the influenza, but was immediately cured by a few doses of the Balsam. I have been compelled to deal it out in small quantities to my neighbors for the influenza, which has been very prevalent this season, and it has in every instance relieved them. I do not feel easy that so large a portion of the human family should be deprived of an easy access to your valuable Balsam, and as I have been solicited by several physicians and many others to procure a quantity, I wish you to forward me one gross, on your usual terms, as early as possible. Yours, &c.
APOLLOS STEPHENS.
Copenhagen, Lewis Co. N. Y. Feb. 11, 1832.
Price 50 cents.
Sold wholesale by LOWE & REED, Nos. 24 & 26, Merchants Row, and by Druggists generally.
nov 17 e3dw

M. B. LONGHURST
RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of Boston and its environ that she has received her Fall fashions for Dresses, Pelisses, Cloaks, Habits, &c.
An experienced hand is wanted at the Dress Making business. Also, a few respectable young Women as apprentices; in addition to the instruction, they will receive a small compensation, which will be paid them at the expiration of their time.
N. B. Country Dress Makers supplied, as usual, with full size paper patterns made up, comprising every novelty of the season.
☞ Parisian and English fashions received monthly.
No. 10, Franklin-street, over Callender's Circulating Library. nov 10

Snell on Teeth.
THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, a Practical Guide to Operations on the Teeth, to which is prefixed a Historical Sketch of the rise and progress of Dental Surgery, by James Snell, Dentist, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, &c. 1 vol. 8vo with plates. aug 18

Theological Library, No. 1.
JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, The Life of Wiclif, by Charles Webb Le Bass, M.A. Professor in the East India College, Herts, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. June 23

John H. Copp.
No. 20 STATE STREET,
HAS for sale a complete and full assortment of Fall and Winter GOODS, of rich colors and fabric. Garments made to order at short notice.
Oct 13 tf

SUSPENDERS!
LINEN SUSPENDERS with springs, and made without seams or leather. —ALSO—
Silk Suspenders, a very durable article, the webbing composed of pure Italian sewing silk. —Also—
India Rubber Suspenders of French manufacture, a very celebrated and elastic article. —Likewise—
Worsted and Cotton Net and Web Suspenders, with and without springs; double and single fronts, &c.; together with an assortment of low price, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock Square. april 14

Female Sovereigns.
JUST published, Memoirs of celebrated Female Sovereigns, by Mrs. Jameson, authoress of The Diary of an Ennuyee, &c. in 2 two vols. being Nos. 33 and 34 of Harper's Family Library. For sale at 16 and 20, Cornhill, by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS. July 28

Elegant Bead Bags.
E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street, has just received 300 colored and mourning BEAD BAGS, new and beautiful patterns, some extra rich with Gold Beads, also, black cut glass Bead Bags, for mourning—do black and slate with and without Gold Beads.
oct 13 12tis

A Practical Treatise on Rail Roads,
AND interior communication in general. Containing an account of the performances of the different locomotive engines at and subsequent to the Liverpool contest, upwards of two hundred and sixty experiments, with tables of the comparative value of canals and railroads, and the power of the locomotive engines, illustrated by numerous engravings. By Nicholas Wood Colliery Viewer, Member of the Institution of Civil Engineers, &c. First American from the second English edition. With corrections, notes and additions. Also, an appendix, containing a detailed account of a number of Railroads in Europe, and in the United States. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. June 16

WARREN THEATRE.
CORNER OF PORTLAND AND TRAVERSE STREETS.
Sixth night of Mr. Barrymore's new local Drama of
OLD JONATHAN and His Apprentices.

ON MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 19th, 1832.
Will be presented the new local Drama in 4 acts, called
OLD JONATHAN
AND HIS APPRENTICES.
The Scenery entirely new, painted by Messrs. Bartholomew and Reinagle.

Old Jonathan - - - - Mr Meer.
Emily - - - - Miss Pelby.
Henry, Benjamin, Mr. Pettyman - His Apprentices. - Mr. Hill, Mr. Gale, Mr. Brown.
Mary Mayflower - - - Mrs. Barrymore.

After which, 1st time, a new Ballet Pantomime called
LITTLE GOODY TWO SHOES.
(For characters, dances, &c. see small bills.)

To conclude with the Farce of
NO! NO! NO!

☞ In rehearsal and will speedily be produced the admired Play of the HUNCHBACK.

☞ Box Tickets, 50 cents; Pit Tickets 25 cents.
Doors open at 6. Performance to commence at half past 6 o'clock.

Bosoms and Collars.
100 DOZEN fine Linen Shirt Bosoms; 200 do. Collars, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street, wholesale and retail. Oct 13

Washington Hotel,
NEW YORK.
THIS extensive and well known establishment, heretofore conducted by Mr. James Hamilton, is now continued by the subscriber; who hopes, by constant exertions, to sustain the good reputation of the house.—Gentlemen with ladies, and families can be pleasantly accommodated with parlors and lodging rooms adjoining. Dinner and supper parties, society meetings, &c. provided for on the most reasonable terms. Permanent boarders, and merchants from the country, will find the charges reasonable. The best wines and liquors constantly on hand; and the tables supplied with the luxury and variety of the different seasons. The location of the house being 232 Broadway, near the Park, is not surpassed by any other in the city. HENRY JOHNSON.
New York, June 1.

New Novel
THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA Elizabeth Bennet, or Pride and Prejudice, a novel by the author of Sense and Sensibility, &c. 2 vols. aug 25

A Beautiful Head of Hair
IS the grandest ornament belonging to the human frame. How strangely the loss of it changes the countenance and prematurely brings on the appearance of old age, which causes many to recoil at being uncovered, and sometimes even to shun society to avoid the jests and sneers of their acquaintance, the remainder of their lives are consequently spent in retirement. In short not even the loss of property fills the generous thinking youth, with that heavy sinking gloom as does the loss of his hair. To avert all these unpleasant circumstances, C. & A. OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLOMBIA stops the hair from falling off on the first application, and a few bottles restores it again. It likewise produces eyebrows and whiskers; prevents the hair from turning grey, makes it curl beautifully, and frees it from scurf. Numerous certificates of the first respectability in support of the virtues of Oldridge's Balm, are shown by the proprietors.
☞ E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just received a further supply of the London BALM OF COLOMBIA tf mar 3

New Directory.
BOSTON DIRECTORY for 1832 and 1833. Just received and for sale by *R. P. & C. WILLIAMS*, 18 and 20 Cornhill. july 7

Treatise on Mineralogy,
BY CHARLES UPMAM SHEPARD, A. B. Lecturer on Botany in Yale College, Member of the American Geological Society, &c. &c.
Also—A COMPLETE GUIDE TO STENOGRAPHY, or an entire New System of Writing Short Hand. For the use of schools and private tuition. By T. Townsdrow, Professor and Teacher of Stenography. 2d ed. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. june 9

Merino Shirts and Drawers.
FINE Merino, Worsted, Cotton and Linen Under Shirts and Drawers, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington-street. Oct 13

Tales of the Early Ages,
BY Horace Smith, author of "Zillah," "Brambletye House," &c. &c. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Booksellers and Stationers, 18 & 20 Cornhill.
Also, a good assortment of BOOKS. sept 1

The True Eau de Cologne.
E. V. ASHTON, No. 130, Washington street, Boston, informs the public that he has just received 200 dozen Eau de Cologne, from Jean Maria Farina's Place Juliers a Cologne, whose distillation has been generally preferred to that of any other establishment.
E. V. A. particularly impresses on the public the necessity of purchasing the genuine Cologne, as there have lately been introduced into the market large quantities of a cheap kind, purporting to be genuine. This cheap article has nothing of Eau de Cologne but the name and outward appearance, it being made in this country from strong alcohol mixed with prussic acid and hot pungent essential oils, when taken internal is highly dangerous. The genuine Eau de Cologne owes its peculiar qualities to the grape spirit which composes it, distilled with medical herbs indigenous to the banks of the Rhine. tf mar 3

London Quarterly Review.
JUST published by LILLY & WAIT, the London Quarterly Review, No. 94.
CONTENTS.
Art. I Memoires, Correspondance, et Ouvrages inedites de Diderot.
II. The Birds of America, engraved from Drawings made in the U. States. By John James Audubon, F.R.S. &c. Vol. I.
III. The Life of Archbishop Cranmer.
IV. The Catechism of Health; or, Plain and Simple Rules for the Preservation of Health, and the Attainment of a Long Life.
V. The Rights of Industry.
VI. Some Memorials of John Hampden, his Party, and his Times.
VII. History of the War of the Succession in Spain.
VIII. Mechanism of the Heavens.
IX. A letter to a Noble Lord who voted for the Second Reading of the Reform Bill, on the Amendments which it may be expedient to make in the Committee.
Sep 18

Irving's New Book.
THE ALHAMBRA: A series of Tales and Sketches of the Moors and Spaniards. By the author of the Sketch Book, in 2 vols.
Also,—The Youths Book on Natural Theology, illustrated in familiar Dialogues, with numerous engravings. By Rev. T. H. Gallaudet, late principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb in Hartford.
Also,—Moubray on Poultry, containing a treatise on Breeding, Rearing and Fattening all kinds of Poultry, Cows, Swine, and other domestic animals. By B. Moubray, Esq. Reprinted from the sixth London edition, with such abridgments and additions as it was conceived would render it best adapted to the soil, climate and common course of culture, in the United States. By Thomas G. Fessenden, Esq. Editor of the New England Farmer.
Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill. June 16

DANIEL GRAHAM,
FORMERLY in the employ of Mr. William Gallagher, at the Exchange, returns his hearty thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal patronage received from them during the eight months that he has kept the BANK COFFEE HOUSE, in Lindall-street.
Having made material repairs on the House, and having also the benefit of more experience, he would now respectfully request a continuance of the public favor. He would inform those who are not already acquainted with his Establishment, that he has attached to it a RESTORATEUR, which enables him to furnish Meals at any hour of the day, and dishes of any sort that may be desired.—He will always take a pride in providing the very best articles the market affords. Clubs and Parties can always be accommodated with Dinners or Suppers, at the shortest notice; and would also receive a few regular Boarders, or furnish Meals by the week as well as singly, on reasonable terms. tf may 26

Patent Stock Frames,
7-8 AND inch Stock and Suspender Buckles, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. sept 22

SECOND EDITION.

THE COMMENTATOR.

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 18, 1832.

☞ THE VENERABLE CHARLES CARROLL IS DEAD. The last man, of all those whose Signatures are attached to the Charter of our Independence, has at last rejoined the mighty ones of the earth, in that rest which no political faction can disturb, or unprincipled intrigue invade.

It was an event which, from his great age, we have long expected, and yet now that it has happened, it seems to sever us at once from the close connection we have hitherto held with times past. The few remnants of those days are fast disappearing, and when we are approaching a state in which we shall most need their influence and example, "The places which have known them, will know them no more forever."

The New York papers of Friday are put in mourning, and contain full accounts of his life and public acts.

We annex the proceedings of the Common Council of Baltimore. The flags of the shipping and public places were all at half mast, and the County Court being in session when the intelligence of the death of Mr. Carroll was communicated to them, immediately adjourned.

Proceedings of the City Council.—On becoming acquainted with the death of Mr. Carroll, the Mayor immediately issued notices for a meeting of the City Council. That body accordingly met yesterday afternoon, in their chambers in the City Hall, when the following proceedings took place:

MAYOR'S OFFICE, BALTIMORE, Nov. 14.

Gentlemen of the First and Second Branches of the City Council: The melancholy duty devolves on me of communicating to you the death of the venerable Charles Carroll of Carrollton, the last surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence, who closed his eventful life at four o'clock this morning.

Upon the reception of the above intelligence, I deemed it my duty immediately to convene the Council for the purpose of enabling them to adopt such measures in relation to this mournful event, as they in their wisdom may think proper. Respectfully submitted. JESSE HUNT, Mayor.

A message was sent to the second branch, proposing to refer the Mayor's message to a joint committee, and naming, on the part of this branch, Messrs. Jones, Alricks and Blair.

The second branch appointed Messrs. Lucas and Davidge. The committee, after consultation, made the following report:

The joint committee, to whom was referred the Mayor's message, announcing the melancholy tidings of the death of the late survivor of the signers of the Declaration of American Independence, feeling deeply sensible of the loss thus sustained by our community and the country at large, and most sincerely sympathizing with the feelings of the family of the deceased patriots and their immediate friends, report as preparatory to the final arrangements of the honors of the occasion, the following resolutions:

Resolved, by the Mayor and City Council of Baltimore, That the President of the United States and the Heads of the Departments be, and they are hereby invited to join this Corporation and the citizens of Baltimore in paying the last melancholy honors to the deceased patriot, Charles Carroll of Carrollton.

Resolved further, That a committee of three from the first branch and two from the second branch be appointed to convey this invitation to the above named officers of the General Government.

Resolved by the Mayor and City Council of Baltimore, That his Excellency the Governor of this State and the Executive Council be and they are hereby invited to attend the funeral of the lamented patriot Charles Carroll of Carrollton.

Resolved, That a committe of two from the first branch and one from the second be appointed to carry this resolution into effect.

☞ Yesterday afternoon, the funeral of Dr. Spurzheim took place from the Old South Church, as had been previously arranged. The House was crowded; and the Eulogy by Dr. Follen is spoken of as highly appropriate.

During the services, the following beautiful Ode by the Rev. Mr. Pierpont, was sung by the Handel and Haydn Society.

Stranger, there is bending o'er thee
Many an eye with sorrow wet:
All our stricken hearts deplore thee:
Who, that knew thee, can forget?
Who forget what thou hast spoken?
Who, thine eye—thy noble frame?
But, that golden bowl is broken,
In the greatness of thy fame.

Autumn's leaves shall fall and wither
On the spot where thou shalt rest;
'Tis in love we bear thee thither,
To thy mourning Mother's breast.
For the stores of science brought us,
For the charm thy goodness gave
To the lessons thou hast taught us,
Can we give thee but a grave?

Nature's priest, how pure and fervent
Was thy worship at her shrine!
Friend of man, of God the servant,
Advocate of truths divine,—
Taught and charmed as by no other
We have been, and hoped to be;
But, while waiting round thee, Brother,
For thy light—'tis dark with thee.

Dark with thee!—No; thy Creator,
All whose creatures and whose laws
Thou didst love,—shall give thee greater
Light than earth's, as earth withdraws.
To thy God thy godlike spirit
Back we give, in filial trust:
Thy cold clay—we grieve to bear it
To its chamber—but we must.

A card signed by 71 Gentlemen, is published in the New York papers, inviting all those who revere the character and genius of SIR WALTER SCOTT, to meet at the Merchants' Exchange, Wall-street, on Monday Afternoon, the 19th inst. at one o'clock, to take into consideration the best means of uniting with the Committees, in Scotland, in a tribute of respect to the memory of the GREAT MINSTREL OF THE NORTH.

[From the New York Commercial Advertiser.]

CAUTION. There is an avowed plot to set fire to the whole city to night [16th]. The principal conflagration is to be in the Park; but tar barrels are to be burned in every ward. Rye whiskey and rum are to be burned in all the gutters, and they are very combustible in their nature. We seriously advise householders to look out for themselves, as the police can have no control over the multitude, under such circumstances. It will be for the interest of the Fire Insurance Companies to employ special agents on the occasion. Those who have no particular interest in it, not having property at stake, will do well to go to Powles Hook. The spectacle will show to great advantage, as seen from the other side of the river, as the night will be a fine one. Should the whole city be burned down, in honor of General Jackson, and the ashes be sprinkled on the heads of the opposition, no paper can of course be issued from this or any other office to-morrow.

The New Orleans Board of Health announce, under date Nov. 7th, that they consider the Cholera as no longer existing in that city, as an epidemic, not more than one death per day having been reported since the 1st inst.

DEATHS
Reported at the Health Office, 15 Boston, for the week ending November 17th, at 12 o'clock M.

Nov. 9	Mary Peirce	58	years.
" 10	Susan I. Cowden	17	"
" "	Dr. G. F. Spurtheim	56	"
" "	Sarah E. Jacobs	2	"
" "	Bridget McGill	45	"
" 11	Patrick McGowen	27	"
" "	Mary Paine	24	"
" "	Daniel D. Dowley	20	"
" "	John H. Schaffer	56	"
" "	Mary T. Rice	40	"
" 12	George H. Smith	4	months.
" "	Alice Stapleton	23	years.
" "	John Gribben	18	months.
" "	Francis James Hastings	64	years.
" 13	William H. Hardwick	6	months.
" "	Agnese Rose	8	"
" "	Augustus Homer	26	years.
" "	Sarah Howe	32	"
" "	Francis Green	7	"
" "	Margaret Serrat	61	"
" "	John Dorety	7	"
" 14	William B. Danforth	7	"
" "	John O'Neal	2	"
" "	Mary Woodward	57	"
" 15	Margaret Mooney	3	days.
" "	Hazen N. Hussey	10	months.
" "	William P. Hews	2	years.
" "	William McNamee	19	months.
" 16	Samuel Cushing	39	years.

Diseases—Apoplexy, 1—croup, 2—consumption, 5—cholera, 1—dysentery, 1—hooping cough, 1—hydrocephalus, 1—inflammation of the brain, 1—infantile, 2—lung fever, 2—paralysis, 1—rheumatic fever, 1—syphilis, 1—scarlet fever, 1—spasms, 1—typhus fever, 2—throat distemper, 2—teething, 1—worms, 1—unknown, 3
Males, 17—Females, 12. Still Born, —.
SAMUEL H. HEWES,
Superintendent of Burial Grounds.

SHIPPING JOURNAL.

PORT OF BOSTON.
SATURDAY, NOV. 17.

ARRIVED.

Barque Two Friends, Richardson, New Castle, 22d Sept. Left brigs Congress, Shaw, Boston, next day; Montano, Gray, New York, next day. Brigs Pomona, sailed 13th, and Export, and Sea Island, 15th, all for Boston.
Brig Maasroit, Gibbs, Gottenburgh, 29th Sept. Left ship Alexander Barclay, Perry, N Bedford, 4 or 5 days; barque Dragon, of New Bedford in quar. Brig Harvest, Eldred, fm Gottenburg for Newport, was wind bound at Marstrand 25th, but supposed to have sailed the 29th.—Sailed in co with ship Bay, Pitman, for Newport (saw her 3d Oct off Fair Isle); barque Garland, Low, Boston; brigs Leda, Gray, do; Talisman, Williams, do; Norine, Richardson, do.
Brig Gambia, Chase, Baltimore.
Brig Gem, Baker, Philad.
Brig James McCobb, Merrill, Richmond.
Sch Eliza Ann, Dillingham, St Lucie, 28th ult. Left no American vessel Spoke 3d inst, lat 26, lon 65, brig Emerald, of Yarmouth, N S, fm Berbice, for Boston; 9th, lat 35, lon 73, barque Aurelia, 20 da fm —— for Gloucester. On the passage out the Eliza Ann touched at Barbadoes and St Vincent, but for fear of introducing the cholera was not allowed to land.
Schs Helen Mar, Hosmer, N York; Citizen, Baker, do; Adventurer, Churchill, do; Mechanic, Swain, do; Orleans, Nichols, do; Samuel, Baker, Providence; Abigail Gould, Ryder, do; Crown, Baker, do; Camberine, Dow, Richmond.
Sch Mary, Prouty, Fredericksburg.
Sloop Ann, Howlan', New Bedford.
Sloop Sabine, Lewis, Hartford.

CLEARED,

Ship George, Bartol, Portland.
Brigs Glide, Knight, Portland; Pizarro, Lewis, Bangor; Rinaldo, Wing, Eastport.
Schs Nestor, Baldwin, Demarara; Chas King, Howes, Fredericksburg; Alpheus, Pepper, do; Enterprise, and Geo. Washington, Nantucket; Comet, Young, Belfast; Frances Ellen, Johnson, Bangor; Emerald, Rogers.
Sloops Pomona, N Bedford; Glide, Norwich.
At 4, P. M.—Barque Chief, Eldridge, Charleston.
Brig Marshall Ney, Crowell, Baltimore.
Schs Wm Tell, Bean, Dover: Dover Packet, Trefethen do;

MISCELLANIES.

ORIENTAL SMOKING.

In India a hookah, in Persia a nargilly, in Egypt a sheesha, in Turkey a chibouque, in Germany a meerschaum, in Holland a pipe, in Spain a cigar—I have tried them all. The art of smoking is carried by the Orientals to perfection. Considering the contemptuous suspicion with which the Ottomans ever regard novelty, I have sometimes been tempted to believe that the eastern nations must have been acquainted with tobacco before the discovery of Raleigh introduced it to the occident; but a passage I fell upon in old Sandys intimates the reverse. That famous traveller complains of the badness of the tobacco in the Levant, which, he says, is occasioned by Turkey being supplied only with the dregs of the European markets. Yet the choicest tobacco in the world now grows upon the coasts of Syria.

What did they do in the East before they smoked? From the many robed Pacha, with his amber mouthed and jewelled chibouque, longer than a lancer's spear, to the Arab clothed only in a blue rag, and puffing through a short piece of hollow date wood, there is, from Stamboul to Gra d Cairo, only one source of physical solace. If you pay a visit in the East, a pipe is brought to you with the same regularity that a servant in England places you a seat. The procession of the pipe, in great houses, is striking: slaves in showy dresses advancing in order, with the lighted chibouques to their mouths waving them to and fro; others bearing vases of many colored sherbets, and surrounding a superior domestic, who carries the strong and burning coffee in small cups of porcelain supported in frames of silver filagree, all placed upon a gorgeous waiter covered with a mantle of white satin, stiff and shining with golden embroidery,

In public audiences all this is an affair of form. 'The honour of the pipe' proves the consideration awarded to you. You touch it with your lips, return it, sip a half filled cup of coffee, rise, and retire. The next day a swarm of household functionaries call upon you for their fees. But in private visits, the luxury of the pipe is more appreciated. A host prides himself upon the number and beauty of his chibouques, the size and clearness of the amber mouth piece, rich and spotless as a ripe Syrian lemon, the rare flavour of his tobaccos, the frequency of his coffee offerings, and the delicate dexterity with which the rose water is blended with the fruity sherbets. In summer, too, the chibouque of cherry wood, brought from the Balkan, is exchanged for the lighter jessamine tube of Damascus or Aleppo, covered with fawn coloured silk and fringed with silver.

The hills of Laodicea, celebrated by Strabo for their wines, now produce, under the name of Latakia, the choicest tobacco in the world. Unfortunately this delicious product will not bear a voyage, and loses its flavor even in the markets of Alexandria. Latakia may be compared to Chateaux Margaux; Gibel, the product of a neighboring range of hills, similar although stronger in flavor, is a rich Port, and will occasionally reach England without injury. This is the favorite tobacco of Mehemet Ali, the Pacha of Egypt. No one understands the art of smoking better than his Highness. His richly carved silver sheesha borne by a glossy Nubian eunuch, in a scarlet and golden dress, was a picture for Stephanoff. The Chibouquejee of the Viceroy never took less than five minutes in filling the Viceregal pipe. The skilful votary is well aware how much the pleasure of the practice depends upon the skill with which the bowl is filled. For myself, notwithstanding the high authority of the Pacha, I give the preference to Beirout, a tobacco from the ancient Berytus, lower down on the coast, and which reminded me always of Burgundy. It sparkles when it burns, emitting a bright blue flame. All these tobaccos are of a very dark colour.

In Turkey there is one very fine tobacco, which comes from Salonichi, in ancient Thrace. It is of a light yellow colour, and may be compared to very good Madeira.—These are the choicest tobaccos in the world. The finest Kanaster has a poor, flat taste after them.

The sheesha nearly resembles the hookah. In both a composition is inhaled, instead of the genuine weed. The nargilly is also used with the serpent, but the tube is of glass. In all three, you inhale through rose water.

The scientific votary, after due experience, will prefer the Turkish chibouque. He should possess many, never use the same for two days running, change his bowl with each pipe full, and let the chibouque be cleaned every day, and thoroughly washed with orange flower water. All this requires great attention, and the paucity and cost of service in Europe, will ever prevent any one but a man of large fortune from smoking in the Oriental fashion with perfect satisfaction to himself.

At a great public dinner in the Tower Hamlets in honor of Reform, at which 700 persons were present, Mr. Hume presiding, *Campbell*, the poet, in toasting Poland, thus spoke of the Emperor of Russia:

He would say, and the Russian Ambassador in this country might prosecute him if he pleased, that he despised and utterly condemned the tyrant of Russia—that he considered him a monster of monsters. (Immense cheering.) He had heard of the Malays—those cannibals that drank the blood of their victims, yet he did not deem them more savage than the miscreant Autocrat. The cold hearted cruelty of a Burke and a Bishop was such, that even their remains had been held up to the disgust of the world; but never was a subject placed in a dissecting room that deserved such contumely more than the savage who styled himself Emperor of the All the Russias.

[From the New-York American.]

Sir Walter Scott. The grave has now closed upon the remains of this highly gifted individual. Unlike many other great men, it has not been left to posterity to discover his excellencies, and to do justice to his memory. The spirit of the age has happily been enlightened enough to feel his superiorty, and to appreciate his transcendant merits. Youth, manhood and old age have equally been fascinated with the magic of his pen. We present to our readers what we hope they will concur with us in thinking a neat, graphic and comprehensive yet accurate delineation of this extraordinary man's literary character. It was a prise essay composed two or three years ago in Edinburgh by a young lady then just turned of fifteen, (a native of Edinburgh, but now residing in New York,) and it received, as will be seen, the commendation of the Great Magician himself.

The essay, we are assured, was written extempore, at a public examination of one of the first French Academies in Edinburgh, in presence of a numerous, fashionable and highly intelligent audience. Several subjects for composition by the pupils of the highest class were suggested by the ladies and gentlemen present, at the request of Mr. Espinasse, the teacher, and each subject was written down on a slip of paper, folded up, and thrown into a basket from which they were impartially distributed to the pupils. That which fell to the lot of the young lady alluded to was, "On the genius of Sir Walter Scott as respects Scotland." Within half an hour she composed and wrote in French the following concise and forcible sketch, and the reading of it elicited deservedly, as we think, a burst of the most fervid and universal approbation:

On the Genius of Sir Walter Scott.—This is a subject which demands a far higher genius than that of which I can boast; but since I must make the attempt, I shall do my best. Sir Walter Scott is the most celebrated man of his age: he has cultivated our mind; he has roused us from the state of indolence into which we were sinking; he has improved our taste, in contributing at the same time to our amusement and our instruction; he has made known our true character to other nations; and he has consigned to oblivion those despicable novels which only served to render us the slaves of a morbid imagination, and to give us ideas of life which could never be realized. Shakespeare alone surpasses our great countryman in the knowledge of the human heart: in fact, Sir Walter Scott is a painter as well as a novelist; all his characters have the force and vivacity of reality; his descriptions are sublime; his language is energetic; his imagination is brilliant, but under the goverment of a sound judgment. He has done more for Scotland than all other authors in the world; and he has acquired a reputation which will last as long as men can esteem taste and learning.

The teacher transmitted a copy of this essay to the illustrious object of it, who expressed his commendation in the following modest letter to Mr. Espinasse:

Sir: I am obliged by your polite card enclosing a very good French essay composed upon a very indifferent subject. I congratulate you upon your fair pupil's progress, and, while flattered by her enthusiasm, I can say without affecting modesty, that I sincerely hope that it will one day be fixed upon a more deserving object of literary reputation. In proportion to my own conscious want of desert, I can safely avow my obligation to the young lady and her successful teacher is, as it ought to be, greater and more sincere; and remain, Sir, your most obedient servant,

WALTER SCOTT.

3 Walker street, 19th June.

WHITE LIGHT FOR SIGNALS.—A mystery was long made, says a foreign journal, of this composition, which throws out an extremely vivid and white light on being set fire to. It consists of 24 parts in weight of saltpetre finely powdered, 2 of red arsenic, and 3 of flour of sulphur. The whole, being well mixed, is put into boxes adapted to the purpose. A round box, of six inches diameter and three inches high, will burn about three minutes.

NAPOLEON AND THE TWELVE APOSTLES. Napoleon having entered one of the cities of Italy, the holy fathers recommended to him the reliques of their church. "Sire, will you deign to take our Apostles under your protection?" "Your Apostles! are they of wood?" "No, Sire." "Of what are they then?" "Of silver, Sire,—of solid silver." "Solid silver!" replied Napoleon, quickly, "Yes, I shall help them to fulfill their mission; it has been ordained that they should go throughout the world, and they shall." Having said so, the Emperor sent the twelve Apostles to the Mint at Paris.

To the Public at Large.

THE infallible renovating properties of Kendall & Son's Macassar Oil in reproducing, creating and sustaining a fine head of Hair have induced unprincipled monopolists and their agents to toist themselves into a regular rage on perceiving the unqualified testimonials of approbation one of their cotemporaries received from the nobility, gentry, and public at large. One of these opulent adventurers attempting to allure the credulity by the bait of prices! enormous profit! &c. has dared impudently to assert that the Macassar Oil made by Kendall & Son is a base imitation of the genuine article. In triumphant refutation of so unfounded a calumny, Kendall & Son have caused an analysis of the two Oils to be made by a distinguished operative chemist, whose report is shown by those who vend the same.

The proprietors beg particularly to caution the public not to be allured by the specious assertions of venders of the Macassar Oil made in London, and to secure to themselves the enormous profits of 1s 6d on each 4s 6d bottle of that manufactured in London, bestow upon it the most luxuriant praises, calling that which afford a smaller but remunerating profit an imitation, &c. Kendall & Son cannot be responsible for the loss incurred by purchasers who buy the Macassar Oil, manufactured in London. The American price of that made by Rowland & Son is 75 cents; and that by Kendall & Son, 50 cents; consequently every purchaser who buys that made in London by Rowland & Son is subjected to an actual loss of 25 cents on each single bottle.

Sold by E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street, who has just imported per ship Antioch, a large supply.

nov 10 12t

Jaundice, Indigestion Liver and COMPLAINT

AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY. JEWETT'S improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific, will prove a sure remedy for the cure of *Dyspepsia, jaundice, disease of the liver, headache, heart-burn, sour stomach, loss of appetite, dizziness, weakness of the limbs, costiveness, and piles.*

Among the many testimonials recently received of the salutary effect of these pills, the following *strong proof* is submitted for examination.

Extract of a letter from the Rev. Mason Knapen, dated Sudbury Vt. Sept. 3, 1828.

Dear Sir—It is with no ordinary interest that I undertake to recommend to the public the virtues of JEWETT'S Improved Vegetable Pills or German Specific, for the cure of indigestion, etc. My own case has been one of the most unconquerable kind, having long set at defiance medical aid, dieting, exercises, and the more fashionable specific—the waters of Saratoga. Being totally prostrated in mind and body, I was induced, almost without hope, to make use of the above named Pills, and was surprised to find their powerful and favorable effects. My distressing symptoms daily decreased, and I am now almost entirely cured of a most distressing complaint, which, for seven years, had resisted a great variety of the most popular remedies.

Yours, respectfully,
MASON KNAPEN,
Minister of the Gospel, Sudbury, Vt.

The following is an extract of a letter from a gentleman of Boston, received through the Boston Post-Office, dated Sept. 14, 1828.

Sir—I am induced by feelings of the liveliest gratitude to make known to the public the following cure by means of JEWETT'S Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific. My complaint was the Dyspepsia, attended with pain in the side and stomach, loss of appetite, etc. I applied to several physicians, and used all the medicines generally prescribed to persons in my situation; but they proved ineffectual. At last, by the advice of a friend who had been cured of a case something similar to mine, I made trial of the above-named Pills, and by my implicitly following the directions, they gave me almost *instant* relief, and by using two boxes more they effected a permanent cure. I am now enjoying excellent health, and would heartily recommend to those persons laboring under dyspepsia, to make trial of the above medicine.

Extract of a letter from Dr. Isaac Thompson, of New London, Conn. exhibiting further proof of the good effects of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific, in cases of Indigestion, Liver Complaint, &c.

Having experienced in my family very great benefits from Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills or German Specific, I think it a duty to make known the same. My wife has for several years suffered much from a severe pain in the side, resulting in the opinion of her physicians, from a liver complaint, connected with indigestion. She had resorted to the best medicine, and which afforded but temporary relief. Having heard that the above named Pills had been used with great success in these complaints, they were used by my wife in one of her severe attacks with the happiest effects, and by continuing them a few weeks, she seemed almost wholly cured. Occasionally some slight symptoms of the disease appear, but they are speedily removed by recurrence to the above named remedy. ISAAC THOMPSON.

New London, July 9, 1831.

Sold at wholesale by LOWE & REED, 24 Merchants Row, and by the Druggists generally.

nov 10 1y

YOUNG'S ALGEBRA.

IN a few days will be published by CAREY & LEA, An Elementary Treatise on Algebra, by J. R. Young, Esq. author of Elementary Treatises on Plain Geometry, Analytical Geometry, Logarithms, Differential Calculus, Integral Calculus and Mechanics. First American edition, with numerous notes, emendations and additions, by Samuel Ward, 3d—which for the first time are given a new and extremely simple demonstration of the Binomial Theorem, a mode of solving questions of all degrees, with (compared to the methods of approximation of Newton, Euler and Lagrange,) perfect facility; together with a systematic treatise on the formation, &c. of Logarithms, by which that intricate branch of calculation is rendered infinitely less tedious than formerly. Also, an elaborate treatise on the Diophantine Analysis.—In 8vo.

oct 27

BOOKS.

DOMESTIC Manners in America, by Mrs. Trollope.

Also, the Excellency of the Liturgy. Four discourses preached before the University of Cambridge in November, 1811. Also, a University Sermon; containing the Churchmen's Confession or an appeal to the Liturgy. By Rev. Charles Simon, M. A. Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. Second Am. edition.

Also, Remarks made on a Tour to Prairie Du Chien, thence to Washington City, in 1829; by Caleb Atwater, late Commissioner employed by the U. S. to negotiate with the Indians of the Mississippi for the purchase of Mineral Country, and author of Western Antiquities.

Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20, Cornhill. july 14

Encyclopedia Americana, VOL. 10.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, Encyclopedia Americana, Vol. 10, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History, Politics and Biography, brought down to the present time, including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the Basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversation Lexicon, edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by E Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford. July 14

LION TAVERN—Re-opened. WASHINGTON-STREET.

AMOS ALLEN, Jr. respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the well-known stand, long known as the LION TAVERN, on Washington-street. No expense has been spared in fitting it up in a convenient and elegant manner. The BAR CELLAR and LARDER are stocked in a style to satisfy the most fastidious.

The Bar will be constantly supplied with the choicest LIQUORS, WINES, &c. His attendants will be intelligent, prompt and respectful; and his Larder will be stocked with WILD GAME, and all the delicacies of each succeeding season.

☞He can accommodate at the shortest notice, Societies, Clubs, Engine Companies, and Parties, with Dinners or Suppers, of the choicest delicacies to be found in our Market.

☞MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE, are particularly reminded of their long tried and approved residence. A separate parlor will be provided for their accommodation, and every exertion made to make them perfectly "*at home*" while *from home* on public business.

A few regular and transient Boarders can be accommodated in a style to meet their entire satisfaction.

Connected with the house, is a large and extensive LIVERY ESTABLISHMENT, where swift Horses, good Carriages, and careful Drivers, will be constantly on hand. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Dec 31 AMOS ALLEN, Jr.

Balsamic Vinegar of Florence,

PREPARED by Dissy & Piver, Paris. Of all the acids made use of for the toilet this Florence preparation is the only one that has as yet been distinguished for its good qualities above others for the same use. From its remarkable properties, it is at Florence considered indispensable in dress and for the preservation of health and neatness. It is a gentle Oxymel aperitive and very refreshing, exceedingly useful in removing the heats of the skin, pimples, and curing or preventing the existence of all disorders of the kind. A few drops in half a glass of water are sufficient to form a beautiful original milk, which is used with great success in removing the heat and relieving the smarting caused by the action of the Razor and is extremely pleasant in the daily washing and bathing.

It is a perfect specific against the Cholera, and all contagion; its aromatic and balsamic odour purifies the most unhealthy atmosphere, and gives to rooms the most agreeable perfume. A fresh supply of the Balsamic Vinegar of Florence just received from France, via New York, per ship Albany, and for sale by E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington-street. 6is aug 4

The New England Coffee House,

BUILT by John D. Williams, Esq. in Clinton-street, is now open for the reception of company by FREDERICK BOYDEN.

N. B. There is a good Stable attached to the establishment. july 28

A WORD

FOR the Church: consisting of the "Churchman and the High Churchman Vindicated," two Episcopal charges by the Rt. Rev. John Henry Hobart, D.D. with an appendix of authorities and a preliminary notice, by George W. Doane, Rector of Trinity Church, Boston.

Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. aug 25

NOTICE.

SAMUEL A. EATON, WATCH MAKER, (formerly opposite the "Old South,") respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has recommenced the business of his profession, and can be found at No. 69, Washington, corner of Court street, opposite the Post Office, where every attention will be paid to Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Timepieces, of every description, particularly to Musical, Repeating Duplex and Levers.—At the store may be had (from the most splendid assortment) Watches, Clocks and Timepieces, from the first manufactories in Europe, of every description of escapement, imported by Mr. ALFRED WELLES. tf nov 3

Dr. MOORE'S ESSENCE of LIFE

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Certificate of the Hon. Daniel Buck, late Member of Congress.

I hereby certify, that for eighteen years past I have been most of the time troubled with a tedious cough, occasioned by a catarrhal affection; that in the course of last summer and fall it increased, accompanied with [illegible] ... I applied to sundry physicians, and made use of various medicines, I obtained no relief until I committed myself to the care of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE. This was in November last. He liberally administered his Pectoral Drops, or Essence of Life. In less than twenty-four hours after taking this medicine, I found myself in a degree relieved, and I impute the change almost entirely to the use of the Essence. My night sweats, cold chills, and temporary heats have wholly subsided, my fever has much abated, my cough has nearly left me, and I now exhibit every appearance of returning health. DANIEL BUCK.

Norwich, (Vt.) Feb. 17, 1804.

Certificate of the Hon. Jason Duncan.

I hereby certify that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE'S Essence of Life in my family, in coughs, and when there was an obstruction upon the lungs, and it has ever given prompt relief. I also have frequently heard of, and by people who have apparently been in a declining state of health, with their lungs affected, and attended with a cough, that on application of the above-mentioned Essence, they received immediate relief. I also, from the experience and information I have received, fully believe it to be a valuable discovery, and that it will prove very beneficial to the public.

JASON DUNCAN.

Dummerston, March 13, 1804.

The undersigned, Ministers of the Gospel in the county of Windham, Vermont, knowing the salutary efficacy of Doctor Jonathan Moore's "Essence of Life," having used it ourselves and in our families, consider it a valuable composition; particularly useful and efficacious in removing complaints of the lungs; and indeed a safe and restorative medicine in the various diseases named in the Doctor's accompanying label; and do most cheerfully recommend its general use, believing it well worthy the patronage of the public.

ELISHA D. ANDREWS, Putney.
CHANDLER BATES,
PHILETUS CLARK,
HOSEA BECKLY, Dummerston.
SYLVESTER SAGE, Westminster
JED'H L. STARK, Brattleboro'.

October 9th, 1805.

Certificate of the Hon. Stephen R. Bradley.

I, STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, of Westminster, in Vermont, do certify, that I have been for some time well acquainted with the good effects of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE'S Essence of Life, in my own family and others; and can recommend it to be an extreme safe and useful Family Medicine, in Colds, Coughs, and all disorders of the lungs and breast; in the Hooping Cough, and all spasmodic complaints; and make no doubt the citizens of America would receive great benefit in a more general use of the same. And being personally acquainted with Dr. Moore, and finding him to be a discreet and well informed man, I cannot but hope he will receive all due encouragement.

STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, LL. D.

Westminster, Sept. 2, 1805.

Certificate of the Rev. Aaron Hall.

This certifies that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE'S ESSENCE OF LIFE, for myself, when there was an obstruction upon my lungs, and have found special relief; and from popular report must believe it of eminent usefulness, especially to debilitated habits. It appears to me to be a valuable discovery, and that it may be of eminent service to the human species.

AARON HALL.

Keene, May 2, 1804.

Certificate from the Hon. Phineas White, Member of Congress.

The subscriber hereby certifies, that he has for more than three years past, frequently in cases of coughs, obstructions upon the lungs, and difficulty of breathing, experienced the happy and salutary effect of the use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE'S Essence of Life, and has witnessed the same in others, and verily believes it to be a most salutary and efficacious medicine.

PHINEAS WHITE.

Certificate from Dana Miller, Esq. Attorney at Law, Bellows Falls, Vermont.

Having had frequent occasion, within the year past, to use Dr. MOORE'S Essence of Life in my family, I cheerfully confirm the public opinion in favor of its general utility, and recommend it as peculiarly efficacious in the Hooping Cough. DANA MILLER.

Bellows Falls, January 11, 1823.

Certificate from Capt. J. Tilden, of Hartford, Vermont.

This may certify to all whom it may concern, that I, the subscriber, have for a number of years been personally acquainted with Dr. J. Moore's Essence of Life, and find it to be a very efficacious medicine in many diseases in our own family, and among our neighbors. I have one child that was given over for an incurable case by my physicians. We made preparations for the last solemn duty we owe to a fellow mortal. The doctors observed, it made no difference what the child took—it was out of reach of medicine. I had recourse to the Essence of Life. To my great surprise, it gave my child relief, which I have every reason to believe we should have lost, if the medicine had not been freely used. I can cheerfully recommend the Essence to my friends, and the public in general. JOSIAH TILDEN

To all whom it may concern.

We, the undersigned Physicians, who have proved the efficacy of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE'S Essence of Life, conceive it our duty to patronize the Medicine, and are of opinion that, if generally used, it will be of public utility.

Dr. ABEL DUNCAN, } Dummerston.
" SAMUEL STEARNS, LL. D. }
" WILLIAM TOWN, }
" JONATHAN BADGER, } Westminster.
" NATHAN STONE, Newfane.
" PRESCOTT HALL, Chesterfield.
" PHINEAS PACKHURST, Lebanon, N. H.
" CHARLES BLAKE, Northfield, Mass.
" ABRAM HOLLAND, Newfane, Vt.
" C. W. CHANDLER, Andover, Vt.

EBENEZER WIGHT, Agent for the Proprietor, Milk Street, opposite Federal Street, Boston; where the above Medicine may be had at all times, and in any quantity.

nov 12 eow tf

The Original & Genuine Cologne Water.

MANUFACTURED at Cologne by Francis Maria Farina, the most ancient distiller.

It would be absurd to endeavor to recommend this water for a universal remedy, as it would be superfluous to exaggerate its qualities by extravagant eulogiums; its admirable properties are every where known, and are every day acquiring greater celebrity.

This water, which is made of the finest and most delicate aromatics of the vegetable kingdom, is particularly distinguished by its volatile spirit, its perfume, and its reviving power. It possesses essentially the virtue of softening the skin, embellishing the complexion, and giving to the body a superior degree of elasticity, qualities which cause it to be preferred by the fair sex and people of good taste, to all known cosmetics. It is made use of to purify the air, and to cleanse bad atmospheres, by spreading its odoriferous and corrective properties. Its effects are as salutary as they are agreeable and innocent, and it may be used without fear, except that it is necessary to take the precaution of never going near the fire or a light with it, because it is capable of taking fire suddenly and dangerously. Its refreshing odour is not only preserved in all its vigor and without alteration, but it grows softer by age. It has a singular effect on the brain, which is relieved by it in head ache by inhaling it through the nostrils. It strengthens the sight and quiets pains in the eyes, if a compress wet with it be laid on the eyelids. In toothache, a spoonful of this water, in two of well water, must be held as long as possible in the mouth. It is used with the best effect by means of a compress in burns, tumors caused by falls and contusions. It dissipates, finally, pains in the side, false pleurisies caused by the wind, or cold humors, caused by means of rubbing it on the part affected.

☞Ladies and Gentlemen who wish to supply themselves with best Cologne Water in the country, may be sure of obtaining the same by applying to the subscriber.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street.

Sept 1 tf

India Rubber Suspenders!

FOR Sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State str't. a fine assortment of French and English Rubber and Silk Suspenders. mar 24

BOSTON INK STORE.
PRINTING PRESS WAREHOUSE.
No. 32, Cornhill, Boston.

THE subscriber is now receiving a fresh and full supply of *HASTING'S PRINTING INK.* Also on hand constantly, *CLARK'S PRINTING INK.*

New and second handed Smith, Tufts, and other *PRINTING PRESSES*—black and red Writing Ink—Partridge's Paste Blacking and Blacking Powder—Black Ball—Blank Books—Paper—School Bibles and Testaments.

—RED AND BLUE PRINTING INK—

Partridge's OIL LEATHER PRESERVATIVE, for Harnesses, Boots and Shoes.

—ALSO—

INDELIBLE INK, manufactured and put up by himself in as good style and of as good quality as any ever offered in the market.

—ALSO—

GRANVILLE'S VEGETABLE LINIMENT for burns, chapped hands, inflamed wounds, humors, &c.; a good article which every family should be in possession of. JOHN PUNCHARD.

Sept 22

The People's Library,

OR, Encyclopedia Americana, vol 9. Just published by CAREY & LEA, and sold in Philadelphia by E. L. Carey & A. Hart; in New York by G. & C. & H. Carvill; in Boston by Carter & Hendee; in Baltimore by E. J. Coale, and W. & J. Neal; in Washington by Thompson & Homans; in Richmond by J. H. Nash; in Savannah by W. T. Williams; in Charleston by W. H. Berett; in New Orleans by W. M'Kean; in Mobile by N. Odiorne & Smith; and by the principal Booksellers throughout the Union.

Volume 9,—containing about 1,800 articles.

(To be continued at intervals of every three months.)

Of the Encyclopedia Americana, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History and Politics, brought down to the present time, and including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversations-Lexicon. Edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by Edward Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford, Esqrs. In 12 large vols Octavo, price to subscribers, bound in cloth, $2 1-2, each Each volume contains between 600 and 700 pages.

"The editors and publishers should receive the thanks of the present generation, and the gratitude of posterity, for being the first to prepare in this language what deserves to be entitled not the Encyclopædia Americana, but the People's Library." *N. Y. Cour. & Enq.* april 21

Silk, Velvet Stocks

WITH Satin bows, a rich and warm article for Winter. —ALSO—

FLAT BOWS, NEW STYLE—Bombazine, Satin and Silk Stocks, and a good imitation of a cravat, are just finished. —ALSO—

AMERICAN WOOLEN HALF HOSE—Fine white and mixt yarn half hose of American manufacture—beautiful Merino Under Shirts and Drawers, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. nov 3

Academy of Drawing & Painting

MR. CARDELLA respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of this metropolis, that he has taken a house in the upper part of Harvard Place, opposite the Old South, where he intends to devote his time to PAINTING PORTRAITS, at very moderate prices, and in a style that shall not fail to please.

He also intends to give lessons in DRAWING & PAINTING, in the Italian style, to a class of young ladies or gentlemen, or to any one who may please to favor him with a call. Terms moderate.

Amateurs and others who may have a desire to see his Historical and other Paintings, which were recently exhibited in this city for a short period, may do so by calling at any time between the hours of 2 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon—free of expense. Those who may wish to have their portraits taken may call at any hour.

N. B. Mr D. possesses the art to repair any good Ancient Picture—and will be happy to attend to this line of his business, whenever any gentleman may please to favor him with a call. oct 20

A Queer Book.

IN press, and will speedily be published by CAREY & LEA,

A Queer Book, by the Ettrick Shepard, 1 vol; Klosterheme, or the Masque, by the English Opium Eater; England and France, or a cure of the Ministerial Gallomania. June 23

John H. Copp,
NO. 20, STATE STREET.
(North side City Hall,)

HAS constantly on hand and for sale, a choice assortment of superfine

French,
English and
American Broadcloth.

Also, best double mill'd West of England Cassimeres such as

Black,	Drab,
Blue,	Brown,
Steel mix'd,	Olive,
Oxford do.	Pearl,
Sage,	Lavender,
Adelaide,	Leopold cords, and
Royal Reform Stripes;	

With a general assortment of Fancy Goods, which will be sold at low and satisfactory prices.

Garments made in the most fashionable style, at short notice, and warranted to suit or no sale.

French and English cloths, of the highest cost, and superior finish, may be found at all times.

oct 22 tf

Broussai's Pathology.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, Principles of Physiological Medicine, in the Propositions, embracing Physiology, Pathology, and Therapeutics, with commentaries on those relating to Pathology, by F. J. V. Broussais, M. D. translated from the French, by Isaac Hays, M. D. and R. E. Griffith, M. D. 1 vol. 8vo.

june 30

From the London Advertiser.

THE Ladies are requested to peruse the following:—

Loughborough, May 21st, 1832.

Gentlemen,—I have had several testimonials of the good effects of your invaluable Balm of Columbia—one lady in particular, who had a fine head of hair which fell off from small dandiff or scurf. She was recommended to use your Balm, and after using two six shilling bottles her hair was completely restored and is as thick and healthy as ever; several others, both Ladies and Gentlemen, have found it agreeably beneficial, and almost every case where I have seen it tried it has not only stopped the hair from falling off but has restored it again.

I am, Gentlemen, yours, &c.
W. BUSH.

To Messrs. C. & A. OLDRIDGE, No 1, Wellington-street, Strand, London.

☞*Oldridge's Balm of Columbia*☜ prevents the hair from turning grey, and the first application makes it curl beautifully, frees it from scurf and stops it from falling off. Abundance of certificates of the first respectability are shewn by the proprietors, C. & A. Oldridge, and others who vend the same.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just received a new supply of the London Balm of Columbia.

aug 11 tf

White's Natural History of Selborne.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, the Natural History of Selborne, by the late Rev. Gilbert White, A. M. Fellow of the Oriel College, Oxford, with additions, by Sir William Jardine, Bart. F. R. S. E. L. F. S. M. W. S., author of "Illustrations of Ornithology."

"White's History of Selborne," the most fascinating piece of rural writing and sound English philosophy that has ever issued from the press.—*Athenæum.*

C. & L. have lately published, the Book of the Seasons, or the Calendar of Nature.

"The Book of the Seasons is a delightful book, and recommended to all lovers of nature."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

The Journal of a Naturalist.

"The Journal of a Naturalist, being the second number of Carey & Lea's beautiful edition of the Cabinet Library, is the best treatise on subjects connected with this train of thought, that we have for a long time perused, and we are not at all surprised that it should have received so high and flattering encomiums from the English press generally."—*Boston Traveller.*

Salmonia; or, Days of Fly Fishing, by Sir Humphrey Davy.

"One of the most delightful labors of leisure ever seen: not a few of the most beautiful phenomenas of nature are here lucidly explained."—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

The Shrine.

THIS day published by COTTONS & BARNARD,—The Shrine, No. 2, Vol. 1. Conducted by a number of undergraduates in Amherst College. Contents:—Eloquence—The Dying Milanese—English Bards; Wm. Wordsworth—To Laura—The Writings of Junius—The Pursuit of Truth—The Renunciation—The Oath—The Character of David—Night—Solitude—Misapplication of Talent—Conversation on Painting, Sculpture and Poetry—Sonnet; to a Lady—Literary Notices—Editors' Remarks—To Correspondents.

Subscriptions received at COTTONS & BARNARD'S, No. 184 Washington street. June 30

The Genuine Oxygen Soap.

THE Oxygen Soap, as a cosmetic, and for shaving, stands unrivalled. It is a composition in which pure caustic alkali is exhibited in its mildest form, united with a large portion of Oxygen—a substance so well known to be essential to life, that it has obtained in its gaseous form, the name of vital air.

All acquainted with the experiments of Sir Humphrey Davy, are aware of the effect the inspiration of pure Oxygen Gas has on the human system; through the medium of the lungs, it invigorates the blood and causes a free and healthy circulation—it imparts to it its principles of vitality and gives its peculiar scarlet hue. Some celebrated French Physicians have recommended the respiration of Oxygen Gas as a sovereign remedy in all consumptive cases.

So in external applications, especially when aided by the cleansing virtues of Soap, it has a similar effect, it renders the skin soft and pliable, and preserves it in a healthy state; it gives it the bloom and purity of youth, and by its invigorating and strengthening qualities, enables the skin to perform its functions, known to be so necessary in the economy of nature for the preservation of beauty and the enjoyment of health. It removes all cutaneous eruptions, and is recommended as the best remedy for roughness of the hands, freckles, &c. that has ever been offered to the public.

☞E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street, has just received a fresh supply of the Oxygen Soap, and for sale by the dozen or single square at reduced prices.

July 7

Cast Steel Hones,

FOR Razors, Penknives, Surgeons' Instruments, &c. made and warranted by Charles Babbitt, Taunton, Mass. E. V. ASHTON, No. 130, Washington St. Boston, Sole Agent for the Manufacturer, has just received a new supply of these Hones.

The following recommendations are published for the information of the public.

We the subscribers have used the Cast Steel Hones and we give it as our opinion that they are the best article for sharpening Razors, &c. that have been offered to the public.

Taunton, Nov. 1830.

D. G. W. Cobb,	*Edwin M. Larcher,*
Horatio L. Danforth,	*J. Baylies,*
Jas. Sproat,	*Wm. Boyd,*
Jas. L. Lord,	*Isaac Babbitt,*
S. B. King,	*Wm. Allen West,*
J. B. Davol,	*Luther Hamilton,*
Edward Mitchell,	*Frederick Crafts,*
Benjamin Norris, M.D.	*Saml. L. Crocker,*
Wm. A. F. Sproat,	*Sydney Williams.*

June 16

The American Edition OF THE EDINBURGH ENCYCLOPÆDIA, No. 35,

vol. 18—part 1st, containing many valuable additions by American Editors, particularly the articles United States, Virginia—Varnishing and Japaning, is received at 18 and 20 Cornhill, by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS.

☞A few copies complete as far as printed, for sale as above. oct 13

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia,

WHICH will prevent the hair from falling off, and restores it again on bald places. Improves in color, strength, and perfume. The grand capillary virtues of the Balm of Columbia are as follows—One bottle price 50 cents, prevents the hair from falling off in 48 hours from its first application, or causing a new growth of whiskers. A bottle, price 75 cents, will not only stop the hair from falling off, but likewise in three weeks cause a new growth to appear, and one at $1, gives in general a good head of hair to a young person.

It prevents the hair from turning grey, and makes it curl beautifully, look bright and glossy, and in a few applications frees it from scurf and entirely removes nervous headaches.

It is by repeated experiments found to bear every change of climate, without the least injury to its virtues.

Copies of certificates will be shown by the venders from gentlemen who, after being bald a number of years, have received a new growth of hair.

The signers' characters are supported by his Britannic Majesty's Consul, Philadelphia, who thereto has prefixed his seal and royal arms of Great Britain; also the Mayor and other Magistrates, who were personally acquainted with the signers, have certified to their high respectability and have likewise prefixed their seals.

☞E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street, has just received a further supply of the London Balm of Columbia. may 19

Mr. Whitman's Address,

DELIVERED at the Dedication of the Masonic Temple, just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill. June 30

New-England Magazine.

THIS day Published by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM, No. XVII. of the New England Magazine for November.

CONTENTS.

Original Papers.—Art. I. Thoughts on True Epicurism. II. The Dead Set. III. Yankeeisms. IV. Home of Reformation. V. Horace in Boston. VI. Romance and Reality. VII. Boston Notions. VIII. Fools. IX. Conversation with a Lizard. X. Meditations in a Barber's Shop, No.3. XI. Leaves torn out of a Scrap Book. XII. Book Divination. XIII. Cattle Shows and Conventions, and other matters. XIV. Sonnet.

Monthly Record—XV. Politics and Statistics—United States, South Carolina, Vermont.

XVI. Literary Notices. XVII. Miscellanies. XVIII. Obituary Notices. XIX. Our File. XX. Literary Intelligence. nov 3

The Cholera Gazette,

PUBLISHED by CAREY & LEA, the Cholera Gazette, No. 11, containing a Letter on Cholera Asphyxia, by J. Bond Reed, M. D.; Cholera at Troy, N. Y.; Reasons why the Medical Staff of India did not consider the Spasmodic Cholera contagious; Christian or Cholera; Progress of the Cholera. sept 25

Pradier's French Razors.

JUST received a few of these celebrated RAZORS, made by Pradier in Paris, who obtained in England a Gold Medal as a prize for tempering Steel.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street.

oct 6 tf

Semi-Crescent Edge Razors.

MANUFACTURED from the finest India Steel. The construction of these Razors is eminently adapted for taking off the Beard with a degree of ease and dispatch superior to any other kind whatsoever.

The subscriber has received a supply of these universally approved Razors from the original manufacture. Sheffield. E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street.

June 30

Edinburgh Review....No. 110.

THIS day published by LILLY & WAIT, rear of Boylston Market, Edinburgh Review, No. 110.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. 1. The Rise and Progress of the English Commonwealth—Anglo-Saxon Period. 2. The History of England—Anglo-Saxon Period.

II. 1. Corn-Law Rhymes. 2. Love; a Poem. 3. The Village Patriarch; a Poem.

III. Italian Republics; or, the Origin, Progress and Fall of Italian Freedom.

IV. Journal of an Expedition to Explore the Course and Termination of the Niger; with a Narrative of a Voyage down that River to its Termination.

V. Remarks on the Commerce and Manufactures of Great Britain.

VI. Spain in 1830. By Henry D. Inglis, Esq.

VII. An Account of the Life, Lectures, and Writings of William Cullen, M. D. Professor of the Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh.

VIII. 1. Domestic Manners of the Americans. 2. Six Months in America.—By Godfrey T. Vigne, Esq. 3. Remarks on the Statistics and Political Institutions of the United States, with some Observations on the Ecclesiastical System of America, her Sources of Revenue, &c.—By Wm. Gore Ousely, Esq. Attache to his Majesty's Legation at Washington. 4. Esquisse Morale et Politique des Etats Unis de l'Amerique du Nord.

IX. Observations on the Duties of Insurance.

X. 1. La Divina Commedia di Dante Alighieri, con Comento Analitico di Gabriele Rossetti. 2. Sullo Spirito Antipapale dei Classici Antichi d'Italia.

XI. Souvenirs sur Mirabeau et sur les deux Premieres Assemblees Legislatives.

List of Publications. Index. Sept 25

Brewster's Encyclopedia.

IMPROVED. Just published and received by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill, late Market street, volume 17, part 2, of the American Edition of the new Edinburgh Encyclopedia, conducted by David Brewster, LL. D. Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. Assisted by upwards of one hundred Gentlemen in Europe, most eminent in Science and in Literature, and now improved, for the greater satisfaction and better information of the people of the United States, in the Civil, Religious and Natural History of their Country; in American Biography, and in the great discoveries in Mechanics and the Arts.

The Editor of the American Edition of the Edinburgh Encyclopedia, with great pleasure embraces the opportunity afforded by the publication of the 34th number, to announce to his numerous subscribers the completion of this valuable work in Edinburgh; the latter numbers have been published there within a few months and contain about 70 engravings, many of which are necessary to render the former volumes complete; these numbers have now been received, and such arrangements have been made as enable the Editor, with great confidence, to assure the subscribers that the American Edition will be completed in two additional numbers, and ready for delivery soon.

Beautiful Paris Morocco Goods.

A COMPLETE assortment of very beautiful Paris manufactured Morocco Goods, of high cost and superior finish, some very expensively mounted with silver and steel. Among the assortment are Ladies' Souvenirs, Card Cases, Note Books, Needle Books, Thread Cases; Gentlemen's large and small Pocket Books, with double folds, lined throughout; Gentlemen's Wallets, different patterns and sizes.

Persons in want of nice articles of this description are invited to examine this rich collection, as the variety comprises more than one hundred different patterns.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street.

Oct 20 tf

Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia, VOLUME 17.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, History of Spain and Portugal, vol. 1, being Vol. 17 of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia.

"A general history of the Spanish and Portuguese Peninsula, is a great desideratum in our language, and we are glad to see it begin under such favorable auspices; we have seldom met with a narrative which fixes attention more steadily, and bears the readers mind along more pleasantly." July 14

Volume 2 is now at press.